

SPIDER-MAN'S TANGLED WEB



MARVEL

SPIDER-MAN'S TANGLED WEB





SPIDER-MAN's TANGLED WEB

I WAS A TEENAGE FROG-MAN

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ART & COLORS: Duncan Fregredo

LETTERS: RS & Comcraft

DOUBLE SHOTS

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ART AND LETTERS: Sean Phillips

COLORS: Steve Buccellato

THE LAST SHOOT

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ART: Giuseppe Camuncoli

COLORS: Steve Buccellato

LETTERS: RS & Comcraft's Jimmy

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COLORS: Lee Loughridge

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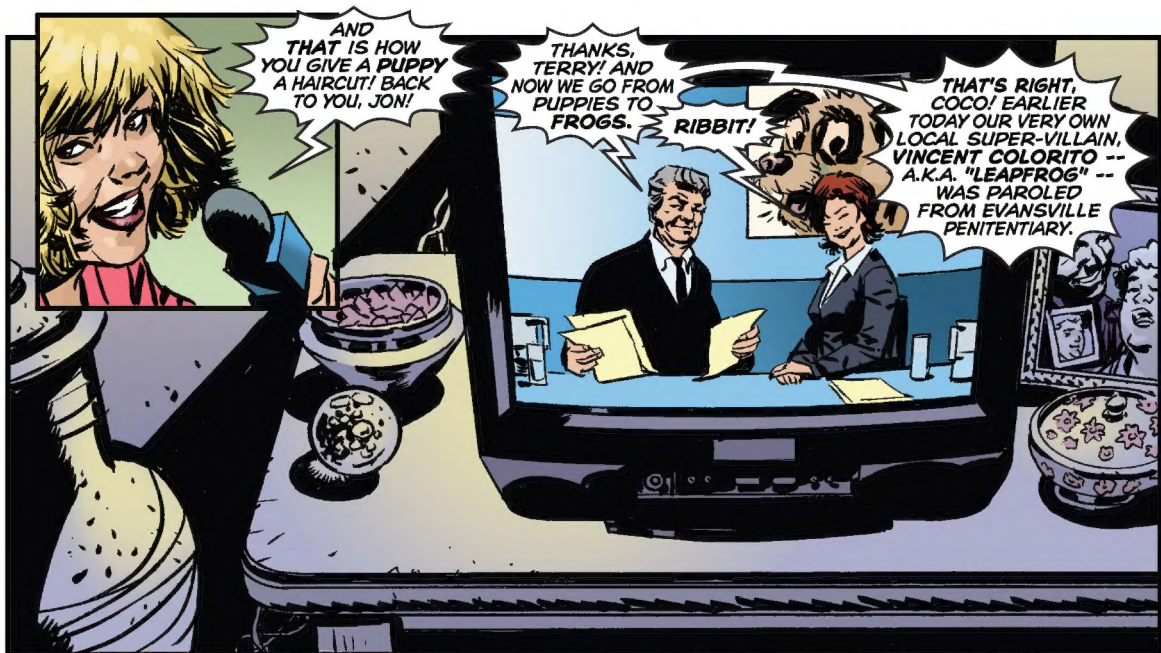
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DIGITAL PRODUCTION: Meghan O'Leary

EDITOR IN CHIEF: Joe Quesada

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AND THAT IS HOW YOU GIVE A PUPPY A HAIRCUT! BACK TO YOU, JON!

THANKS, TERRY! AND NOW WE GO FROM PUPPIES TO FROGS.

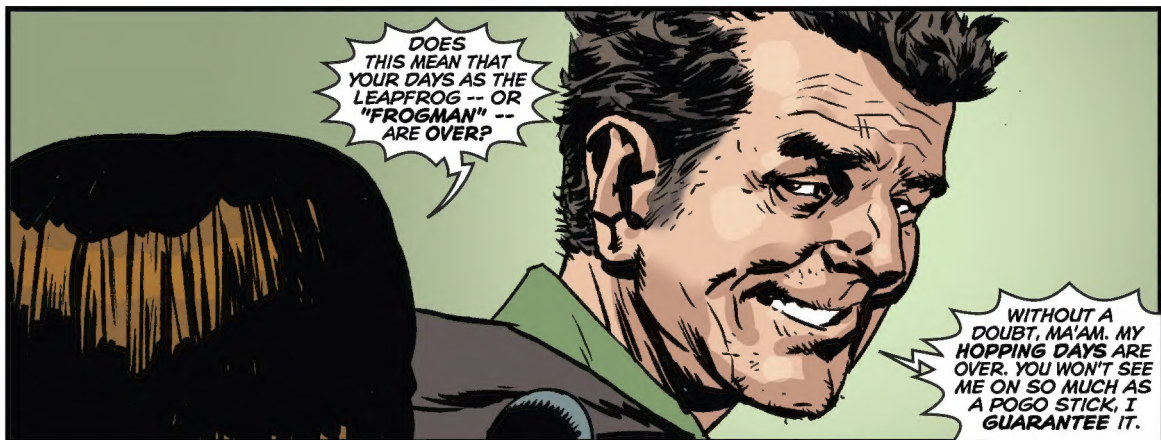
RIBBIT!

THAT'S RIGHT, COCO! EARLIER TODAY OUR VERY OWN LOCAL SUPER-VILLAIN, VINCENT COLORITO -- A.K.A. "LEAPFROG" -- WAS PAROLED FROM EVANSVILLE PENITENTIARY.



VINCENT, HOW DOES IT FEEL TO MAKE THE LEAP INTO FREEDOM?

JUST GREAT. I LOOK FORWARD TO REJOINING SOCIETY AND FINALLY MAKING MY FAMILY PROUD.



DOES THIS MEAN THAT YOUR DAYS AS THE LEAPFROG -- OR "FROGMAN" -- ARE OVER?

WITHOUT A DOUBT, MA'AM. MY HOPPING DAYS ARE OVER. YOU WON'T SEE ME ON SO MUCH AS A POGO STICK, I GUARANTEE IT.



HA HA, SEEMS LIKE A NICE GUY. AS MOST OF YOU KNOW, LOCAL RESIDENT VINCENT COLORITO FIRST MADE THE NEWS AS A NOTORIOUS THIEF WHO USED MAGNETIC FOOT-SPRINGS TO PROPEL HIMSELF --

BOING!

...ER, THANKS, COCO! -- TO PROPEL HIMSELF THROUGH THE AIR...



...UNFORTUNATELY, THIS MODEST ABILITY CAME FAR SHORT OF CHALLENGING BIG CITY SUPER HEROES LIKE THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!

STILL, LEAP-FROG -- OR "FROG-MAN" -- BECAME A SENSATION IN SUBURBIA...

...I'M MORE EMBARRASSED THAN ANYTHING. HONESTLY! MY OWN NEIGHBOR DRESSING UP LIKE A FROG!



...HE'S JUST A GUY TRYING TO BUCK THE SYSTEM. IN A FROG SUIT.



THIS IS *NOT* HAPPENING.

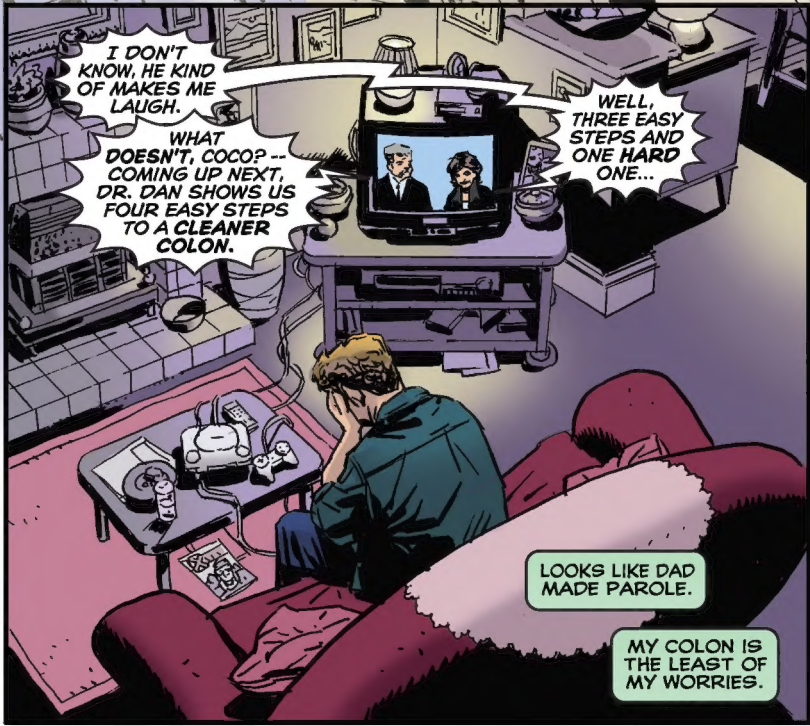


...SUBURBIA ABUZZ WITH THE NEWS OF VINCENT'S RELEASE. THE QUESTION MUST BE ASKED: HAVE WE SEEN THE LAST OF THE FROG-MAN?

FOR HIS SAKE, I SURE HOPE SO.

I DON'T KNOW, HE KIND OF MAKES ME LAUGH.

WHAT DOESN'T, COCO? -- COMING UP NEXT, DR. DAN SHOWS US FOUR EASY STEPS TO A CLEANER COLON.



WELL, THREE EASY STEPS AND ONE HARD ONE...

LOOKS LIKE DAD MADE PAROLE.

MY COLON IS THE LEAST OF MY WORRIES.

TOMORROW, I
CEASE TO BE EUGENE
COLORITO, MILD
MANNERED DORK...

...AND GO BACK
TO BEING "SON
OF FROG-MAN,"
SOCIAL LEPER.

I was a teenage

FROGMAN

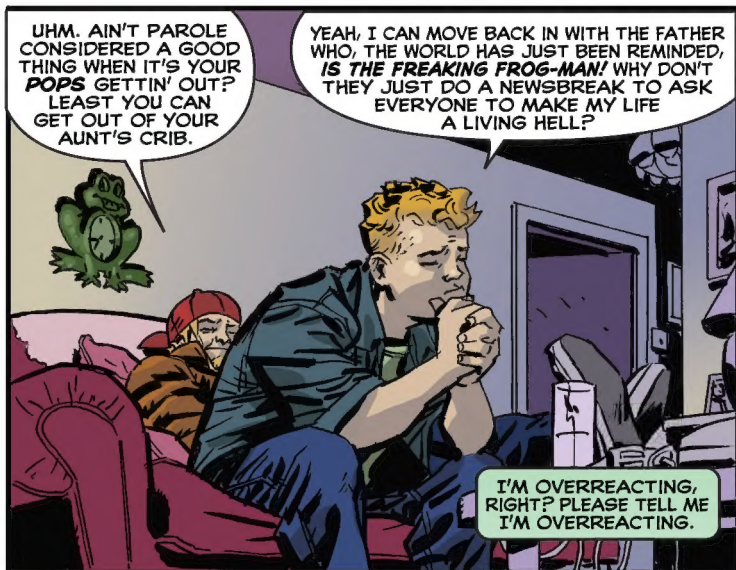
Zeb Wells Writer Duncan Fegredo Art & Colors

RS & Comicraft Letter
John Miesegaes Assist. Editor
Axel Alonso Editor
Joe Quesada Chief
Bill Jemas President



EUGENE, YOU A'IGHT?

NO, JEROME. I'M VERY FAR FROM "A'IGHT."



UHM. AIN'T PAROLE CONSIDERED A GOOD THING WHEN IT'S YOUR POPS GETTIN' OUT? LEAST YOU CAN GET OUT OF YOUR AUNT'S CRIB.

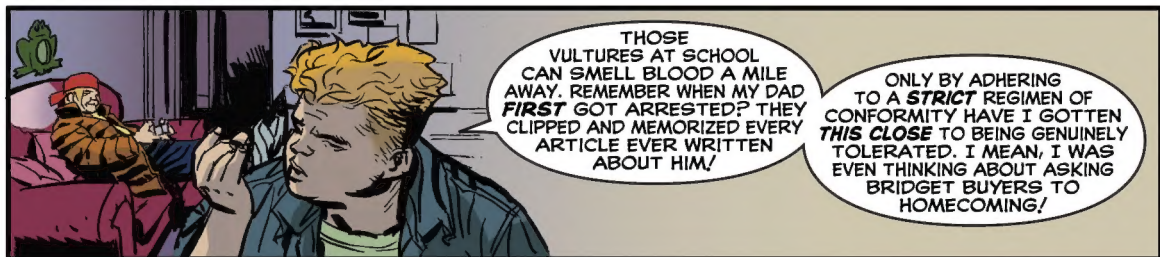
YEAH, I CAN MOVE BACK IN WITH THE FATHER WHO, THE WORLD HAS JUST BEEN REMINDED, **IS THE FREAKING FROG-MAN!** WHY DON'T THEY JUST DO A NEWSBREAK TO ASK EVERYONE TO MAKE MY LIFE A LIVING HELL?

I'M OVERREACTING, RIGHT? PLEASE TELL ME I'M OVERREACTING.



CHILL, YO. IT RAN ON THE LOCAL NEWS RIGHT AFTER A STORY ABOUT **PUPPY HYGIENE**. ONLY **SOCCER MOMS** WATCH THAT CRAP.

NOT **TODAY**, JEROME. TODAY THEY'LL **ALL** BE WATCHING!



THOSE VULTURES AT SCHOOL CAN SMELL BLOOD A MILE AWAY. REMEMBER WHEN MY DAD **FIRST** GOT ARRESTED? THEY CLIPPED AND MEMORIZED EVERY ARTICLE EVER WRITTEN ABOUT HIM!

ONLY BY ADHERING TO A **STRICT** REGIMEN OF CONFORMITY HAVE I GOTTEN **THIS CLOSE** TO BEING GENUINELY TOLERATED. I MEAN, I WAS EVEN THINKING ABOUT ASKING BRIDGET BUYERS TO HOMECOMING!



WHOA! JUST 'CAUSE PEOPLE BEEN LEAVIN' YOU ALONE LATELY DON'T MEAN YOU'RE READY TO JOIN THE **PLAYAZ CLUB**.

YOU KNOW, JEROME, BRIDGET MIGHT **LIKE ME!** HAVE YOU SEEN ANY OTHER GIRL PAY AS MUCH **ATTENTION** TO ME AS HER?



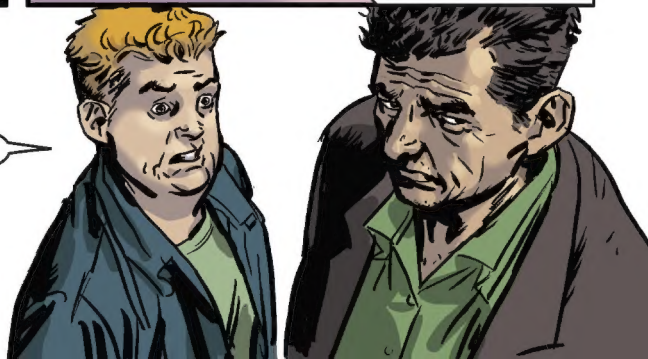
CASUAL CRUELTY **IS** ATTENTION, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT.

COME ON! THAT'S HOW GIRLS SHOW THEY **LIKE** YOU. WE LEARNED THAT IN THE **FIRST GRADE**.



LAUGH ALL YOU WANT, JEROME. EUGENE COLORITO HAD A CHANCE WITH BRIDGET, BUT NOT THE SON OF THE RIDICULOUS FROGMA --

OOPS.





SON.



DAD.



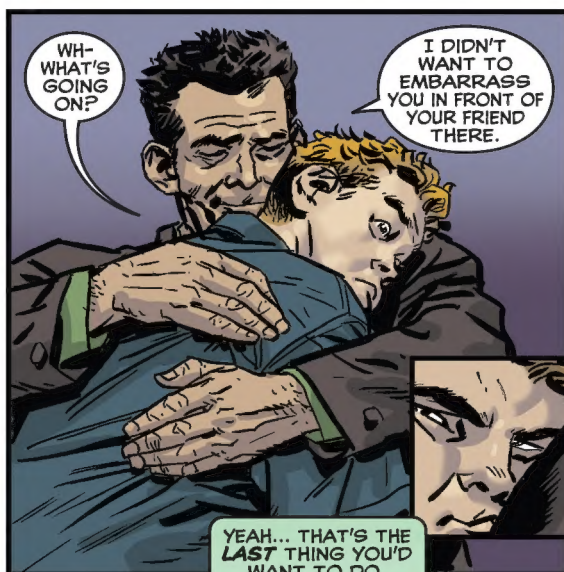
WHOA. LOOKS LIKE IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR "TOUCHED BY AN ANGEL." SEE YA TOMORROW, EUGENE. KEEP IT REAL, MR. C.

"KEEP IT REAL"? WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN?



OH NO.

I MISSED YOU, SON!



WH- WHAT'S GOING ON?

I DIDN'T WANT TO EMBARRASS YOU IN FRONT OF YOUR FRIEND THERE.

YEAH... THAT'S THE LAST THING YOU'D WANT TO DO.



AND HEY, YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY. LEAP-FROG'S LIFE OF CRIME IS OVER AND DONE!

IT TAKES A LOT OF AUDACITY TO CALL A CAREER DEFINED BY DEGRADING BEATINGS A "LIFE OF CRIME."

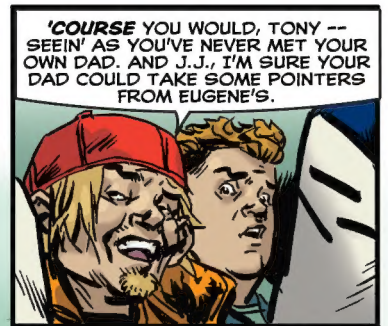
THAT'S GREAT, DAD. BUT WHAT'S WITH ALL THE NEWS COVERAGE?

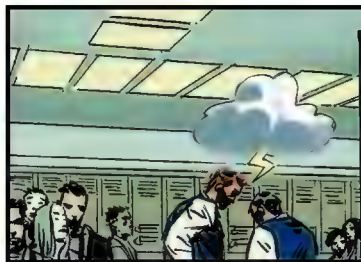


HEY, YOUR OLD MAN WAS QUITE THE VILLAIN IN HIS DAY. THERE'S A LOT OF HEARTWARMING POTENTIAL IN ME TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF -- OR SHOULD I SAY LILY PAD!

OH THE PUNS. THE HORRIBLE, HORRIBLE PUNS.

WELL, I HOPE THE KIDS AT SCHOOL SEE IT THAT WAY.





HOW DO YOU GET AWAY WITH THAT?

LOOK AT ME, EUGENE. I'M A HIP HOP URKEL. IT'S NOT WORTH THEIR TIME TO CHALLENGE ME FOR MY SPOT ON THE TOTEM POLE. YOU, ON THE OTHER HAND, ARE TOO "FAMOUS" TO PASS UP.

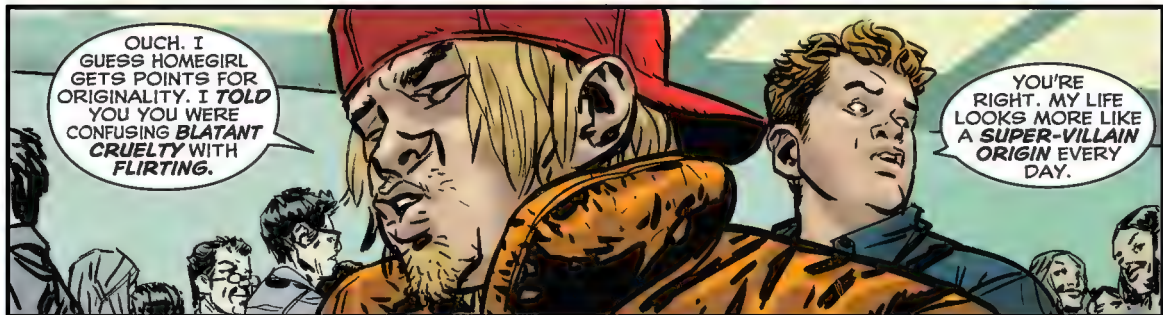


YEAH, EVEN BRIDGET SEEMS TO HAVE JUMPED ON THE BAND-WAGON...



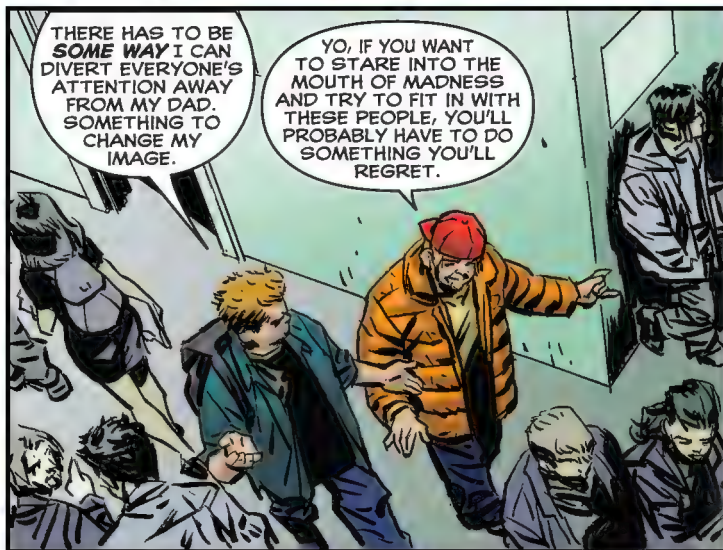
YOU ACTUALLY WENT THROUGH WITH YOUR LITTLE SUICIDE MISSION. WHAT DID SHE SAY?

A VERY DEFINITE "NO." THEN, SHE MADE SOME JOKE ABOUT "FROGGER," BUT A CROWD GATHERED AND THEIR LAUGHTER OBSCURED THE PUNCHLINE.



OUCH. I GUESS HOMEGIRL GETS POINTS FOR ORIGINALITY. I TOLD YOU YOU WERE CONFUSING BLATANT CRUELTY WITH FLIRTING.

YOU'RE RIGHT. MY LIFE LOOKS MORE LIKE A SUPER-VILLAIN ORIGIN EVERY DAY.



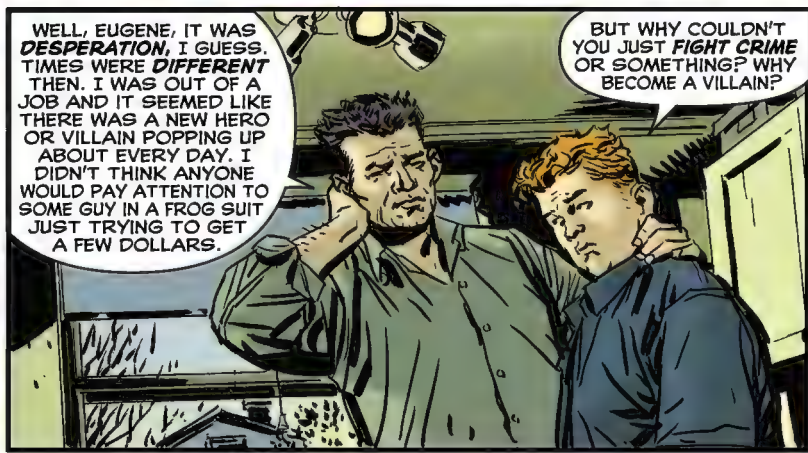
THERE HAS TO BE **SOME WAY** I CAN DIVERT EVERYONE'S ATTENTION AWAY FROM MY DAD. SOMETHING TO CHANGE MY IMAGE.

YO, IF YOU WANT TO STARE INTO THE MOUTH OF MADNESS AND TRY TO FIT IN WITH THESE PEOPLE, YOU'LL PROBABLY HAVE TO DO SOMETHING YOU'LL REGRET.

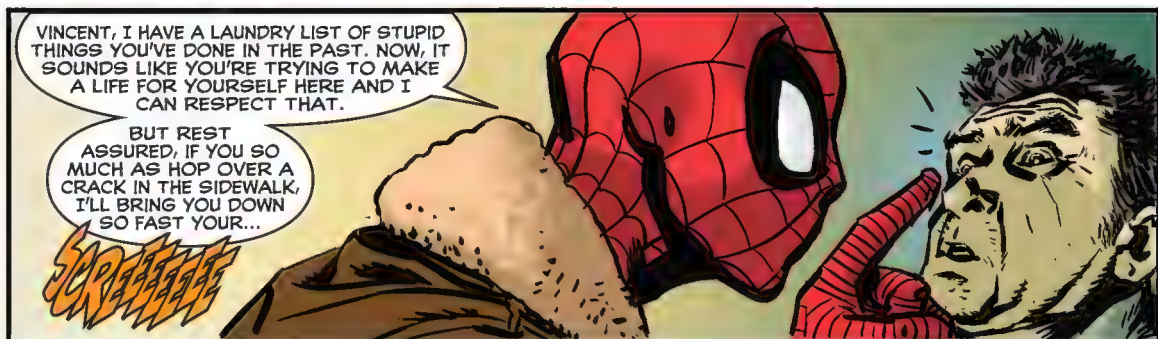
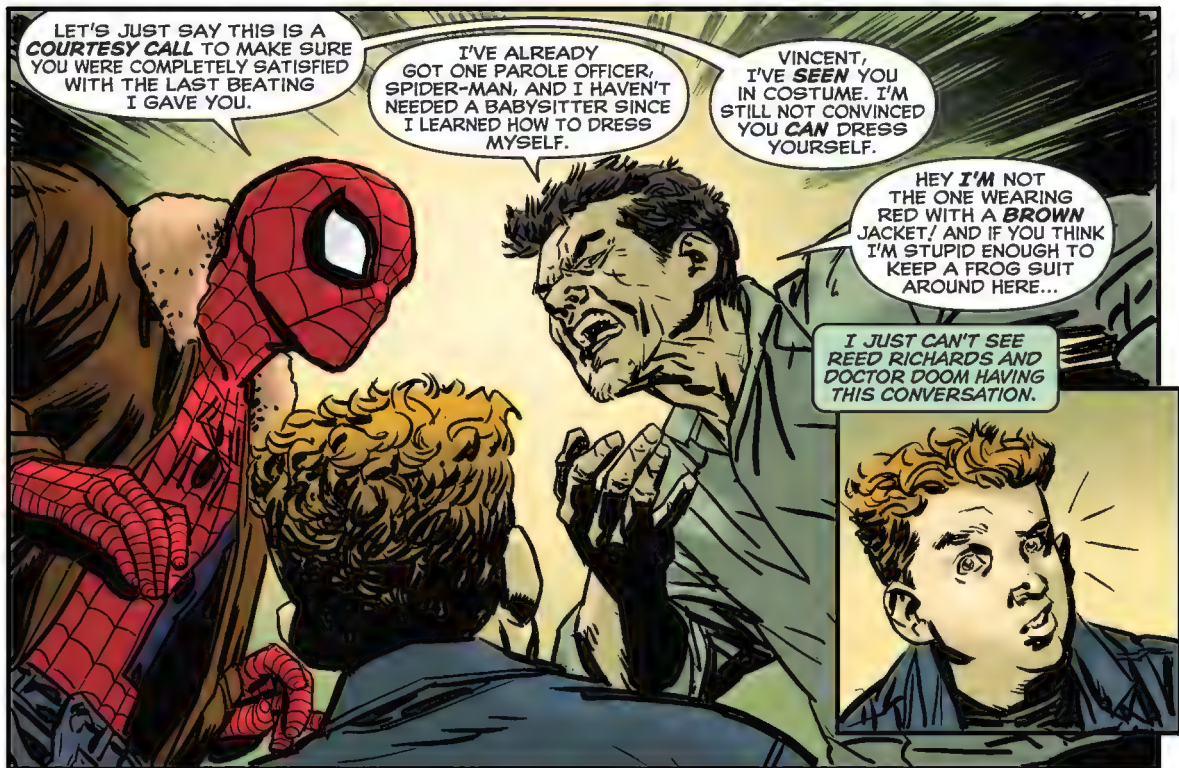


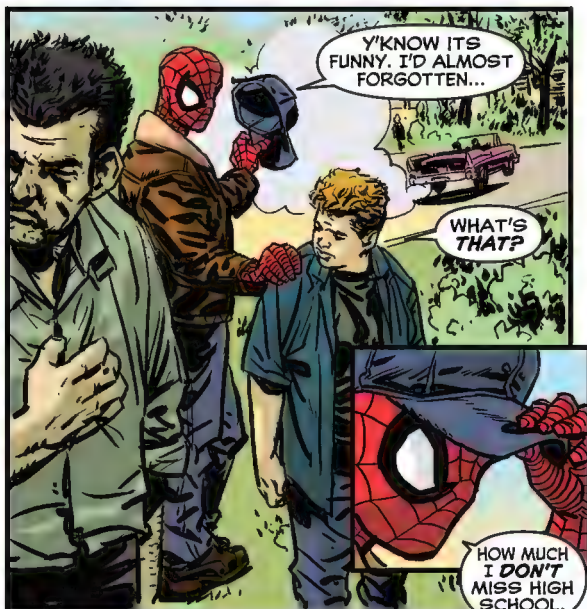
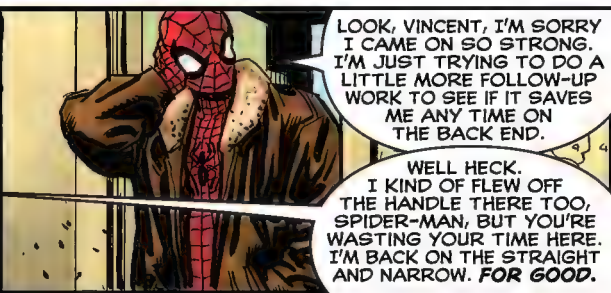
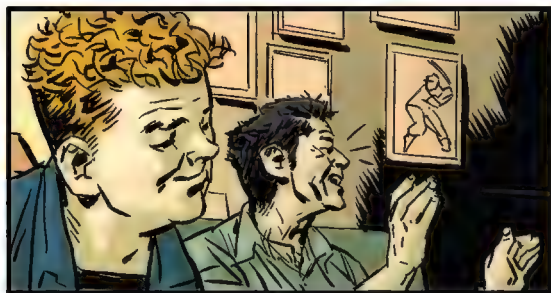
DESTRUCTIVE HABITS **DO** CARRY A SORT OF MYSTIQUE...

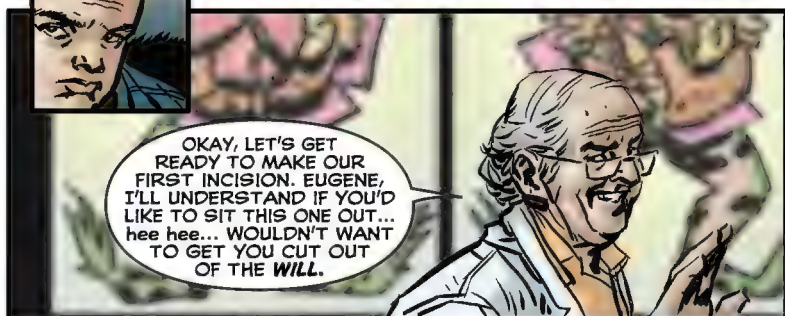
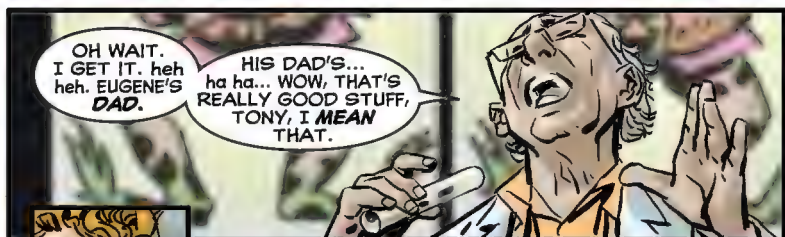
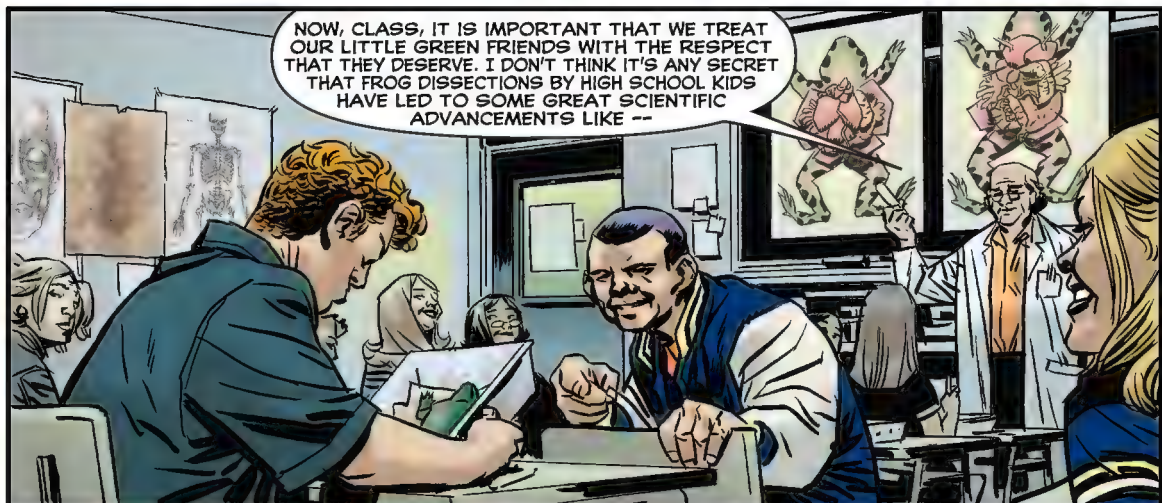
YEAH. JUST LOOK AT YOUR DAD.

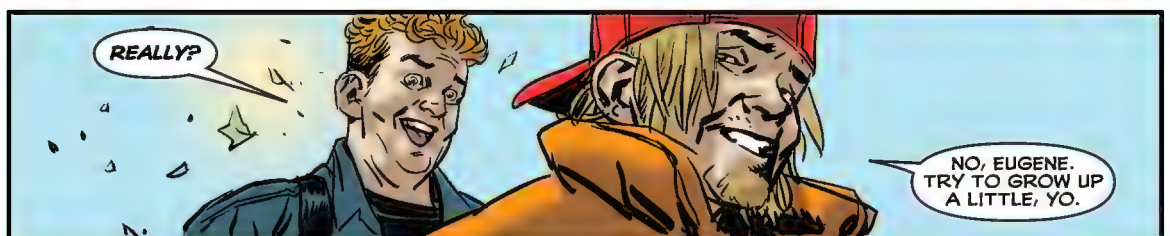
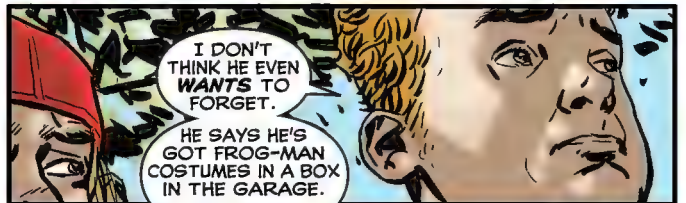
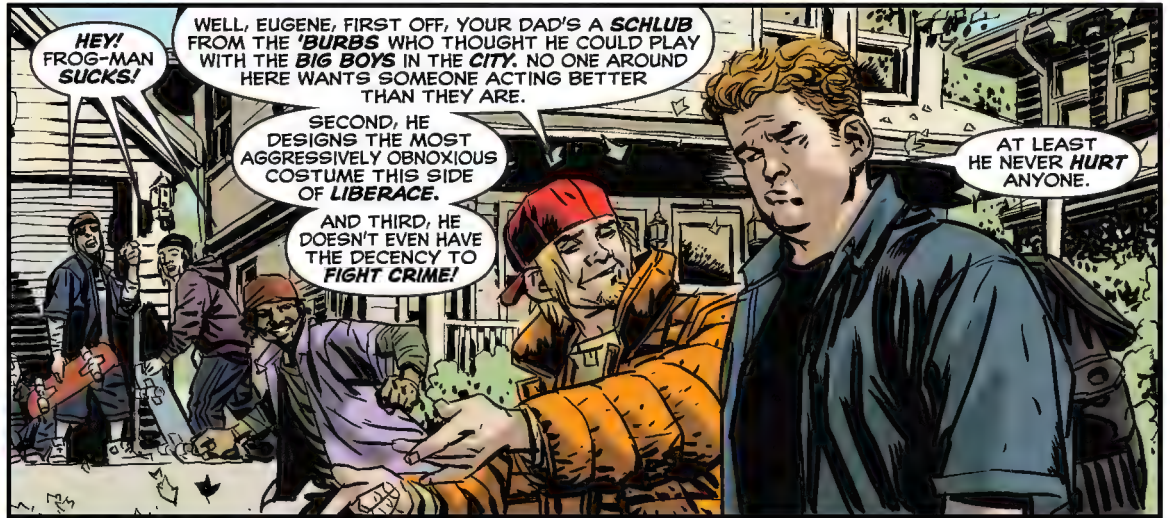














HEY, SON.

HEY, DAD. WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR KNEE?

WELL I'VE GOT SOME GOOD NEWS. IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR OLD MAN ISN'T DOWN FOR THE COUNT YET. LOOKS LIKE I GOT A JOB!

DAD, ISN'T BEING A CAR SALESMAN SOME SORT OF PAROLE VIOLATION? I MEAN, THAT'S JUST ONE STEP ABOVE BEING A BOOKIE.

WHOA THERE, EUGENE! I'M NOT SELLING CARS. I'M GONNA BE ON TV! WE ALREADY SHOT A COMMERCIAL TODAY, WE MADE IT UP ON THE SPOT!

YOU'RE LOOKING AT A PROUD EMPLOYEE OF BARGAIN BOB'S USED CARS!

OH LORD, PLEASE MAKE IT STOP.



HEY! I'M FROG-FACE AND I'M MARKING UP ALL OF BARGAIN BOB'S USED CARS. HEY, WHO'S GONNA STOP ME!?

NOT SO FAST, FROG-FACE!



WHAAP!

GAAAAHHH!

THAT'S WHAT YOU GET, FROG-FACE! NOBODY RAISES BARGAIN BOB'S PRICES! NOBODY!

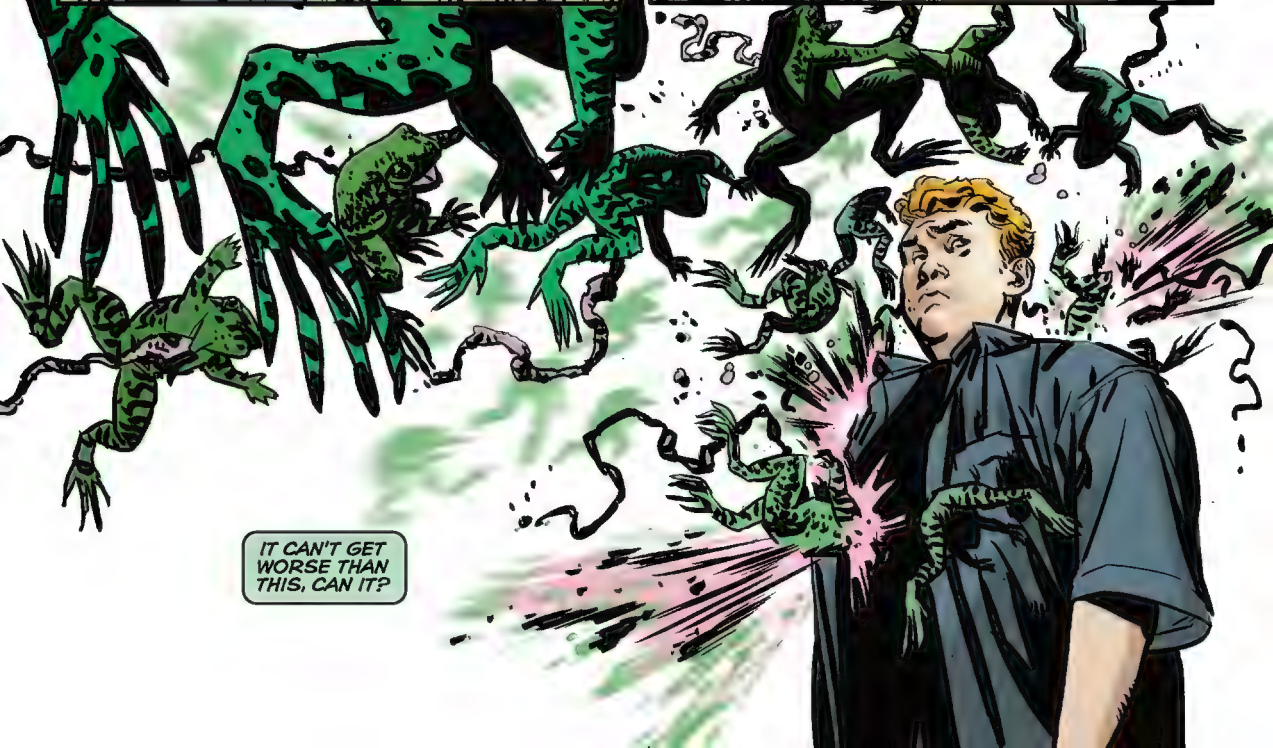
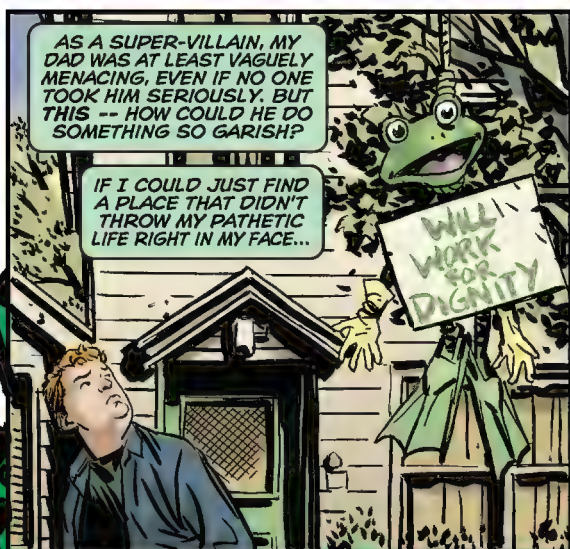
HOW CAN ONE MAN BE SO IMPERVIOUS TO SHAME?

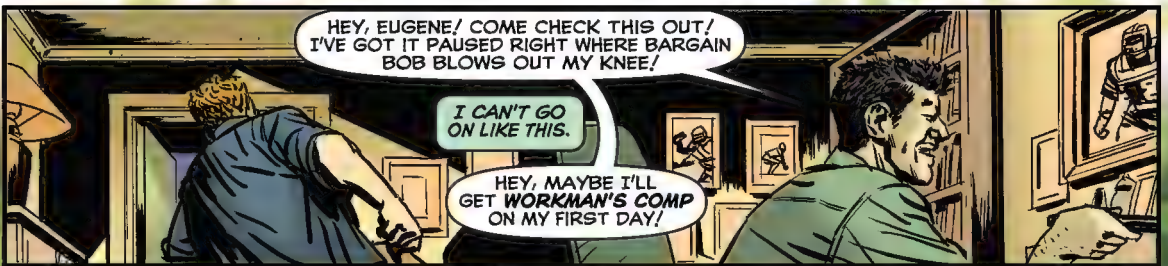
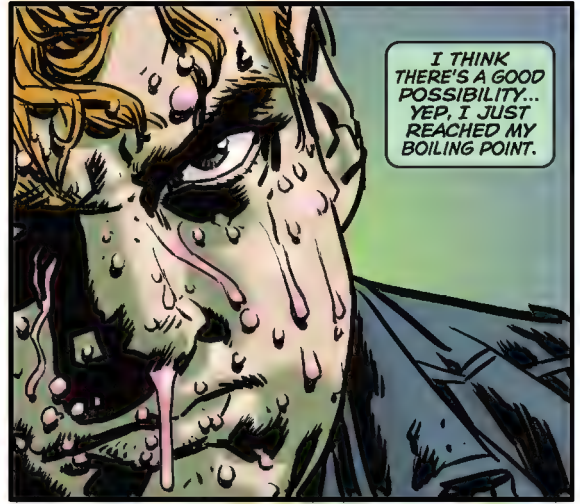


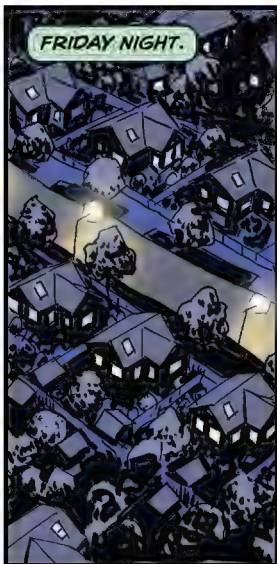
I THOUGHT ABOUT WHAT YOU SAID, ABOUT USING THE PERSONA OF A GIANT FROG FOR GOOD INSTEAD OF MISCHIEF. I THOUGHT I'D BETTER STRIKE WHILE THE IRON IS HOT.

I'M NOT DONE WITH YOU YET, YOU FIEND!

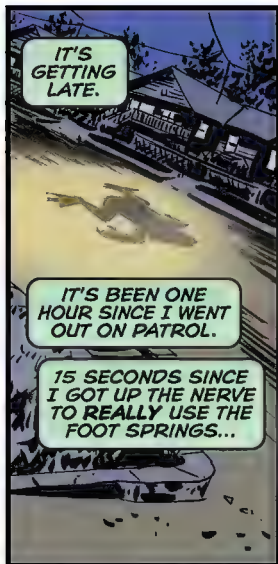
GAAAAHH! OKAY I'M SORRY!







FRIDAY NIGHT.



IT'S
GETTING
LATE.

IT'S BEEN ONE
HOUR SINCE I WENT
OUT ON PATROL.

15 SECONDS SINCE
I GOT UP THE NERVE
TO REALLY USE THE
FOOT SPRINGS...



GAAAAHHH!!

...ONE SECOND SINCE I
DECIDED TO GO FOR
LARGE BODIES OF
WATER WHEN I LAND.

AND THOUGH I'M
OBVIOUSLY PUTTING MY
LIFE IN DANGER, I COME
TO A SAD CONCLUSION:



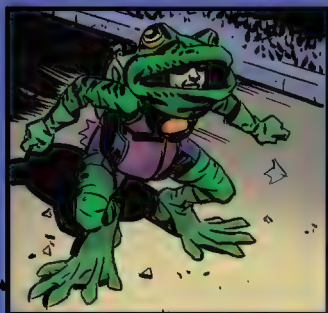
THERE IS ABSOLUTELY
NOTHING EVEN
REMOTELY CRIMINAL
GOING ON TONIGHT.

NO WONDER MY DAD
THOUGHT HE COULD
MAKE IT IN THE BIG
CITY. A GUST OF WIND
COULD BRING THIS
PLACE TO ITS KNEES.



WAIT A
MINUTE!

THAT'S IT! WHAT DO
KIDS DO WHEN THERE'S
NOTHING TO DO?



THEY LOITER!

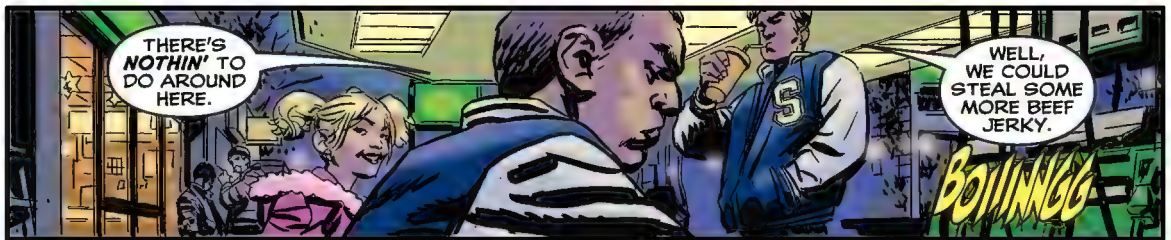
AND WHERE DO THEY
LOITER? AT THE PUMP 'N'
GO DOWN THE STREET!





AH, MISS BUYERS IS HANGING OUT WITH KNOWN TROUBLEMAKERS J.J. KOHAK AND TONY SLIMMS. LIKE ATTRACTS LIKE, I GUESS.

AND I'D BET WHAT'S LEFT OF MY LIFE THAT THIS MOTLEY CREW COULDN'T TELL ME HOW MANY FINGERS I WAS HOLDING UP RIGHT NOW.



THERE'S **NOTHIN'** TO DO AROUND HERE.

WELL, WE COULD STEAL SOME MORE BEEF JERKY.

BOINGGGG



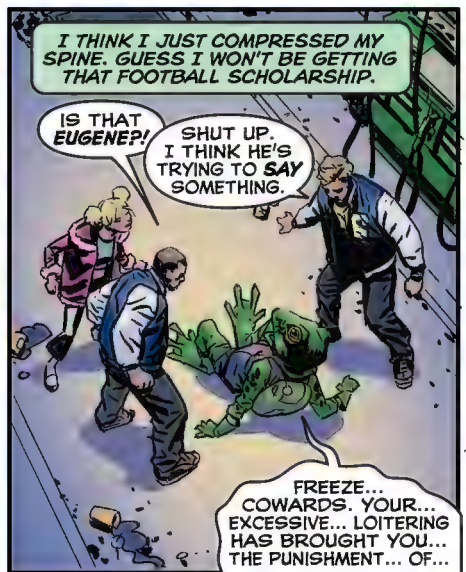
OKAY, YOU LOITERING SONS OF -- **GAAHHH!**



WHOA.

DUDE. IS THAT A GIANT FROG?

I HEAR YOU CAN **LICK** FROGS AND THEY MAKE YOU **SEE** STUFF.



I THINK I JUST COMPRESSED MY SPINE. GUESS I WON'T BE GETTING THAT FOOTBALL SCHOLARSHIP.

IS THAT **EUGENE?**

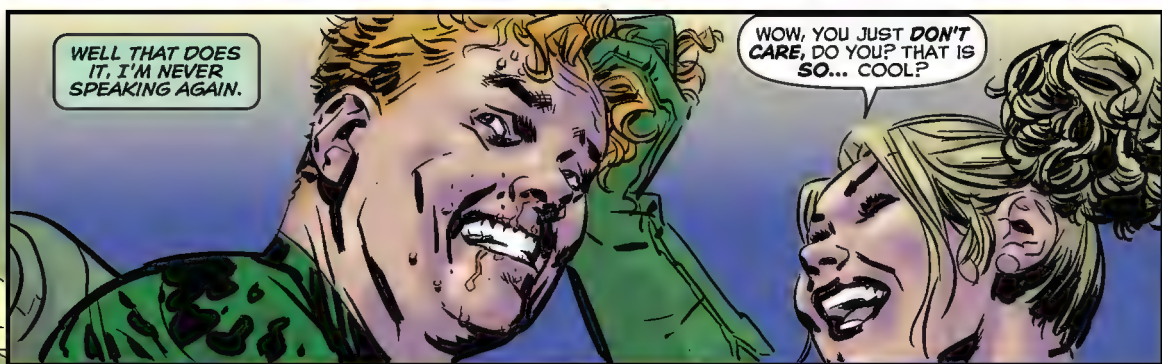
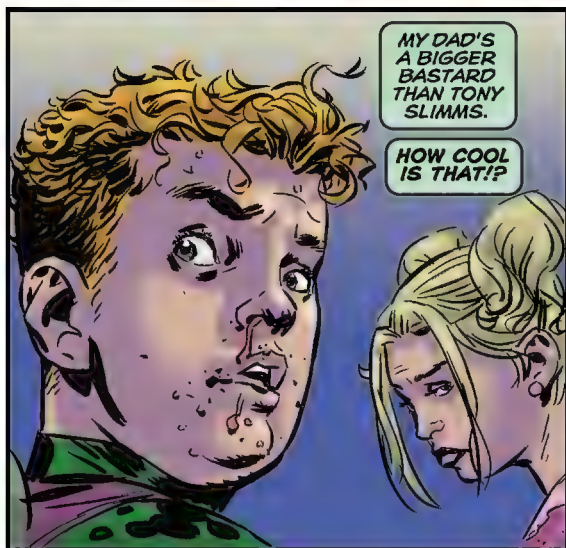
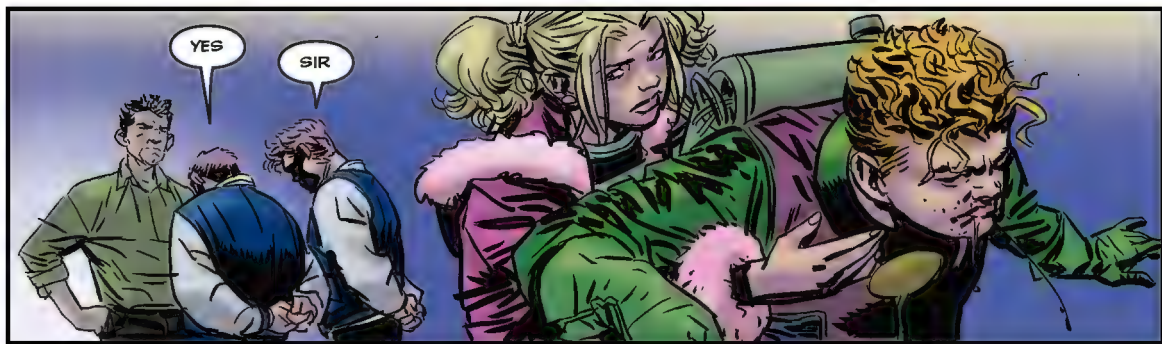
SHUT UP. I THINK HE'S TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING.

FREEZE... COWARDS. YOUR... EXCESSIVE... LOITERING HAS BROUGHT YOU... THE PUNISHMENT... OF...



WHAT SHOULD WE **DO?**









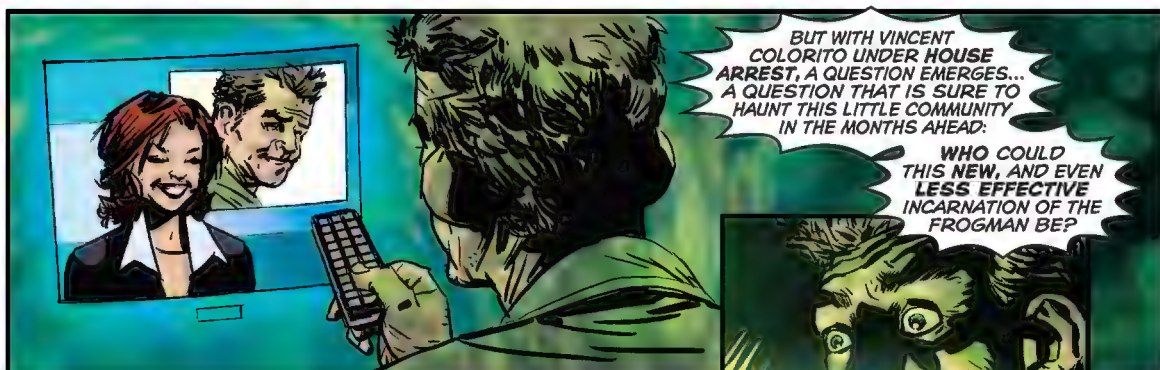
SATURDAY NIGHT.

GOOD NIGHT, DAD!

GOOD NIGHT, SON!

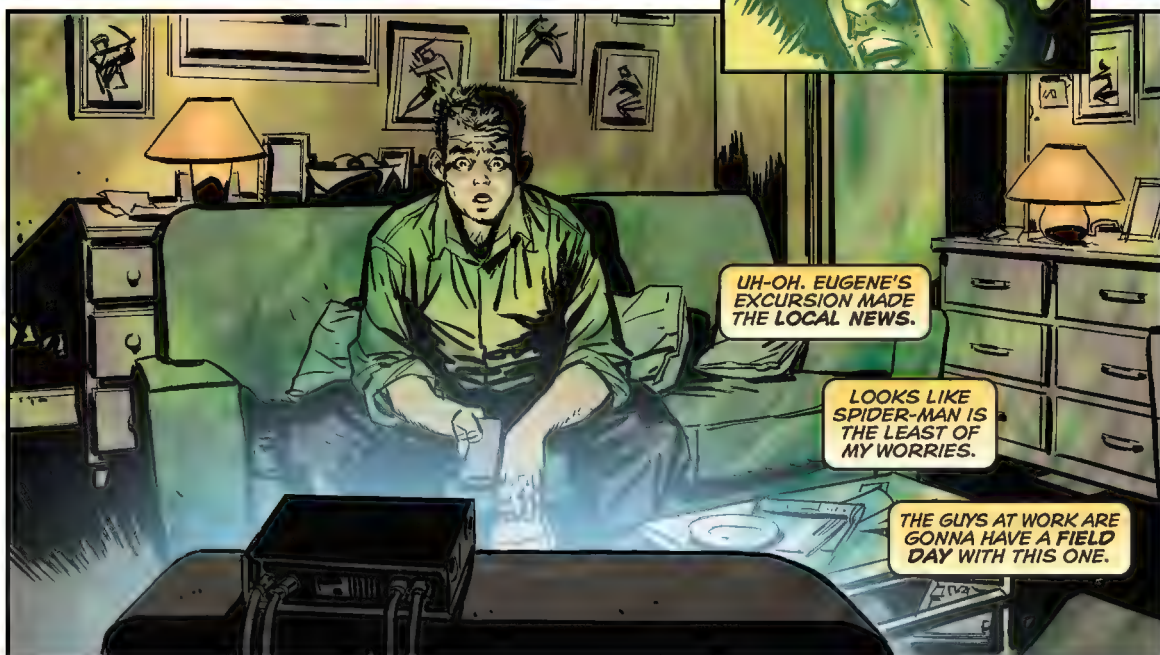


--SURVEILLANCE FOOTAGE TAKEN OUTSIDE A LOCAL PUMP 'N' GO, DEPICTS THE SEVERE BEATING OF A PERSON DRESSED AS A GIANT FROG.



BUT WITH VINCENT COLORITO UNDER HOUSE ARREST, A QUESTION EMERGES... A QUESTION THAT IS SURE TO HAUNT THIS LITTLE COMMUNITY IN THE MONTHS AHEAD:

WHO COULD THIS NEW, AND EVEN LESS EFFECTIVE INCARNATION OF THE FROGMAN BE?

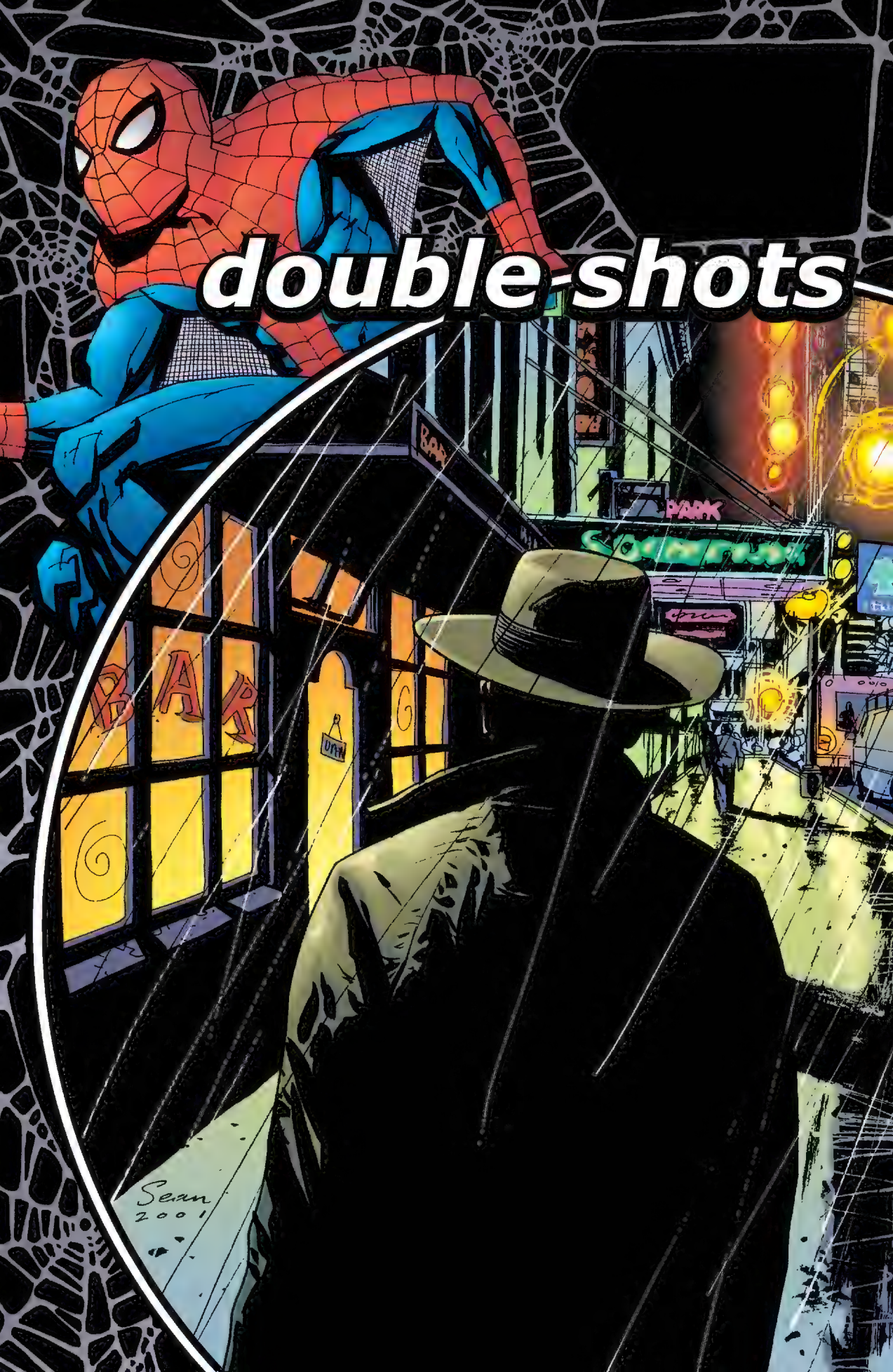


UH-OH. EUGENE'S EXCURSION MADE THE LOCAL NEWS.

LOOKS LIKE SPIDER-MAN IS THE LEAST OF MY WORRIES.

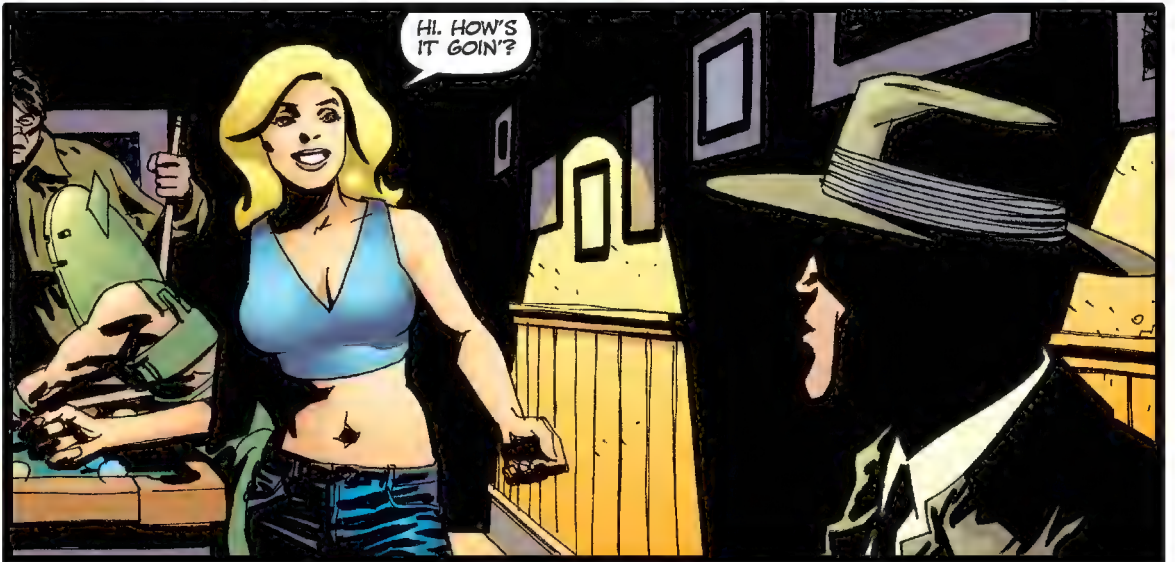
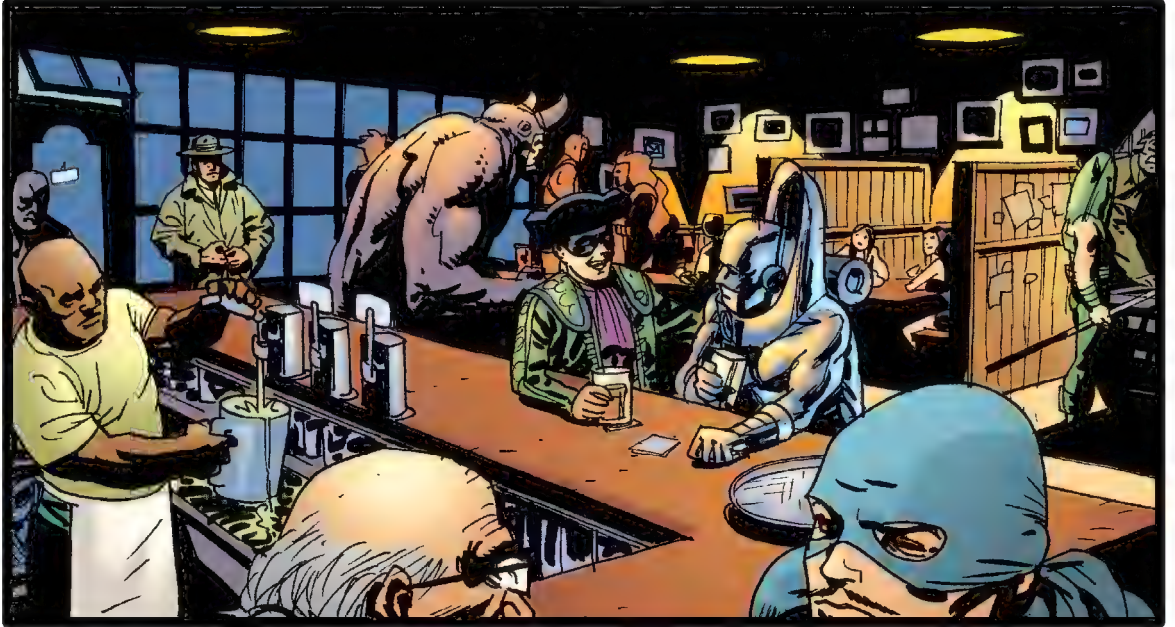
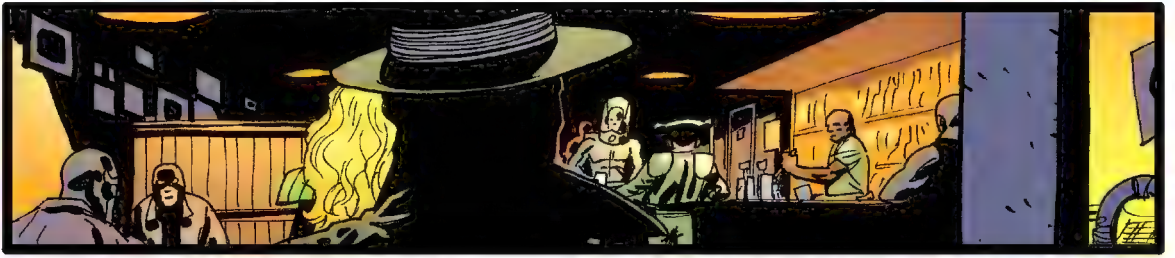
THE GUYS AT WORK ARE GONNA HAVE A FIELD DAY WITH THIS ONE.



A comic book illustration featuring Spider-Man in his red and blue suit, crouched on a large web that fills the upper left portion of the frame. He is looking down at a rainy city street below. In the foreground, a detective wearing a brown trench coat and a fedora hat is seen from the back, looking out over the street. The street is wet and reflects the city lights. In the background, there are buildings with signs, including one that says "PARK" and another with "BAK" visible. The scene is set at night with streetlights and building lights illuminating the rain. The title "double-shots" is written in a stylized, bold, white font with a black outline across the middle of the image.

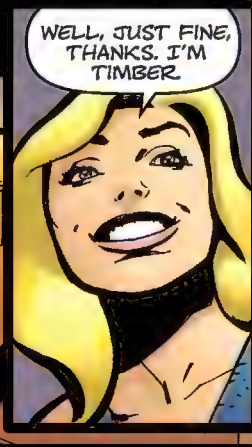
double-shots

Sean
2001





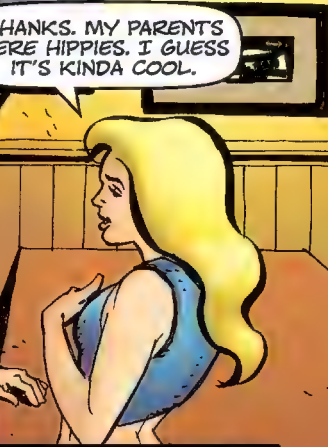
IT'S GOING REAL WELL. HOW'S IT GOING WITH YOU, YOUNG LADY?



WELL, JUST FINE, THANKS. I'M TIMBER.



I LOVE YOUR NAME.



THANKS. MY PARENTS WERE HIPPIES. I GUESS IT'S KINDA COOL.



IT'S DELIGHTFUL.

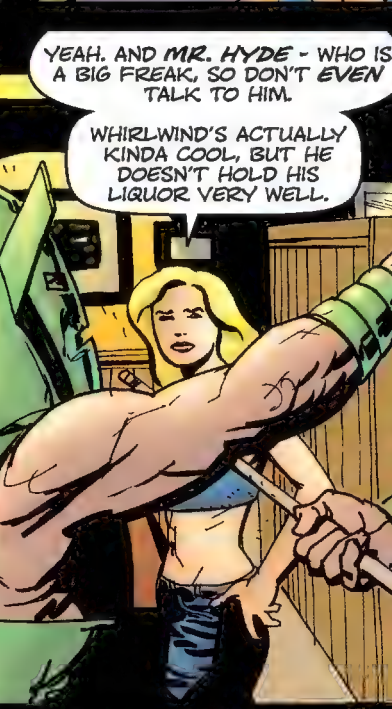


HAVEN'T SEEN YOU HERE BEFORE. AND NO SPANDEX ... YOU SURE YOU'RE IN THE RIGHT PLACE?



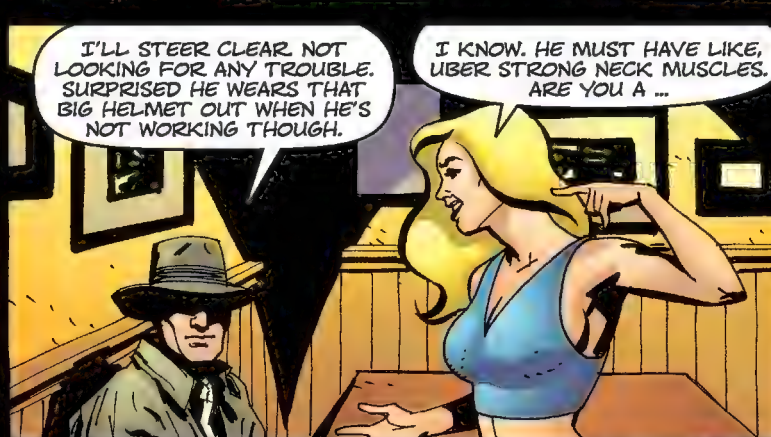
JUST CURIOUS. I'VE HEARD ABOUT THIS BAR. HAD TO SEE IF IT WAS TRUE.

ISN'T THAT THE WHIRLWIND OVER THERE?



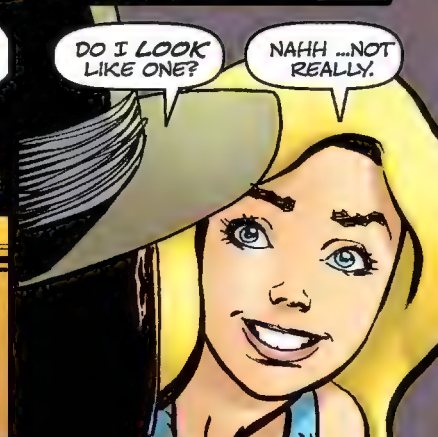
YEAH. AND MR. HYDE - WHO IS A BIG FREAK, SO DON'T EVEN TALK TO HIM.

WHIRLWIND'S ACTUALLY KINDA COOL, BUT HE DOESN'T HOLD HIS LIQUOR VERY WELL.



I'LL STEER CLEAR NOT LOOKING FOR ANY TROUBLE. SURPRISED HE WEARS THAT BIG HELMET OUT WHEN HE'S NOT WORKING THOUGH.

I KNOW. HE MUST HAVE LIKE, UBER STRONG NECK MUSCLES. ARE YOU A ...



DO I LOOK LIKE ONE?

NAHH ...NOT REALLY.





DAREDEVIL? I DUN'T
THEENK SO. I NEVER
HEAR DIS BEFORE.

WELL, I DON'T KNOW FOR SURE,
EITHER ... I'M JUST SAYIN' HE SEEMS
LIKE HE *MIGHT* BE. ALL THAT RED AND
THE STICKS HE CARRIES, C'MON!

COURSE, WITH
THAT GETUP OF
YOURS YOU
COULD BE, TOO!



'CHEW KNOW WHAT?
THEES EZ WHY I DON'
LIKE TO DREENK WIT 'CHEW.
'CHEW SAY THEENGs THAT
MAKE ME GOING TO HAVE
TO GET MAD ON 'CHEW!



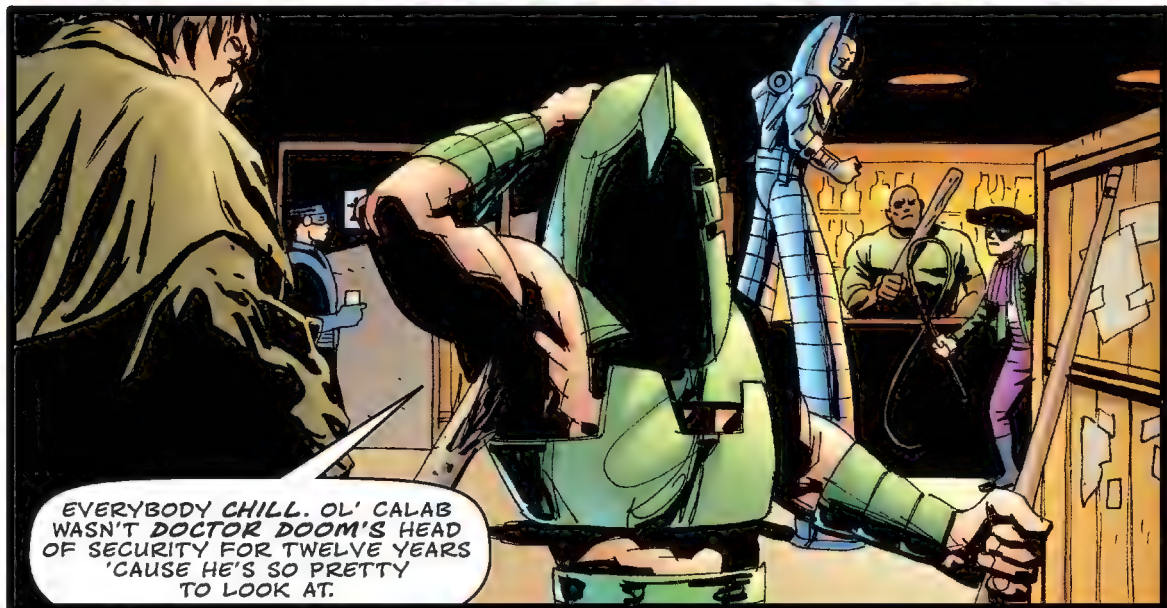
ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT, TAKE
IT EASY, "RICKY RICARDO."
WE'RE COOL. COME ON ...
**I'LL BUY THE NEXT
ROUND.**

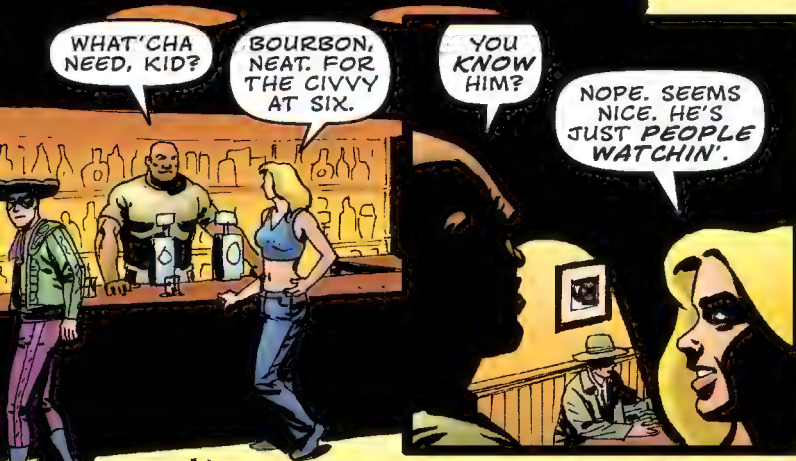


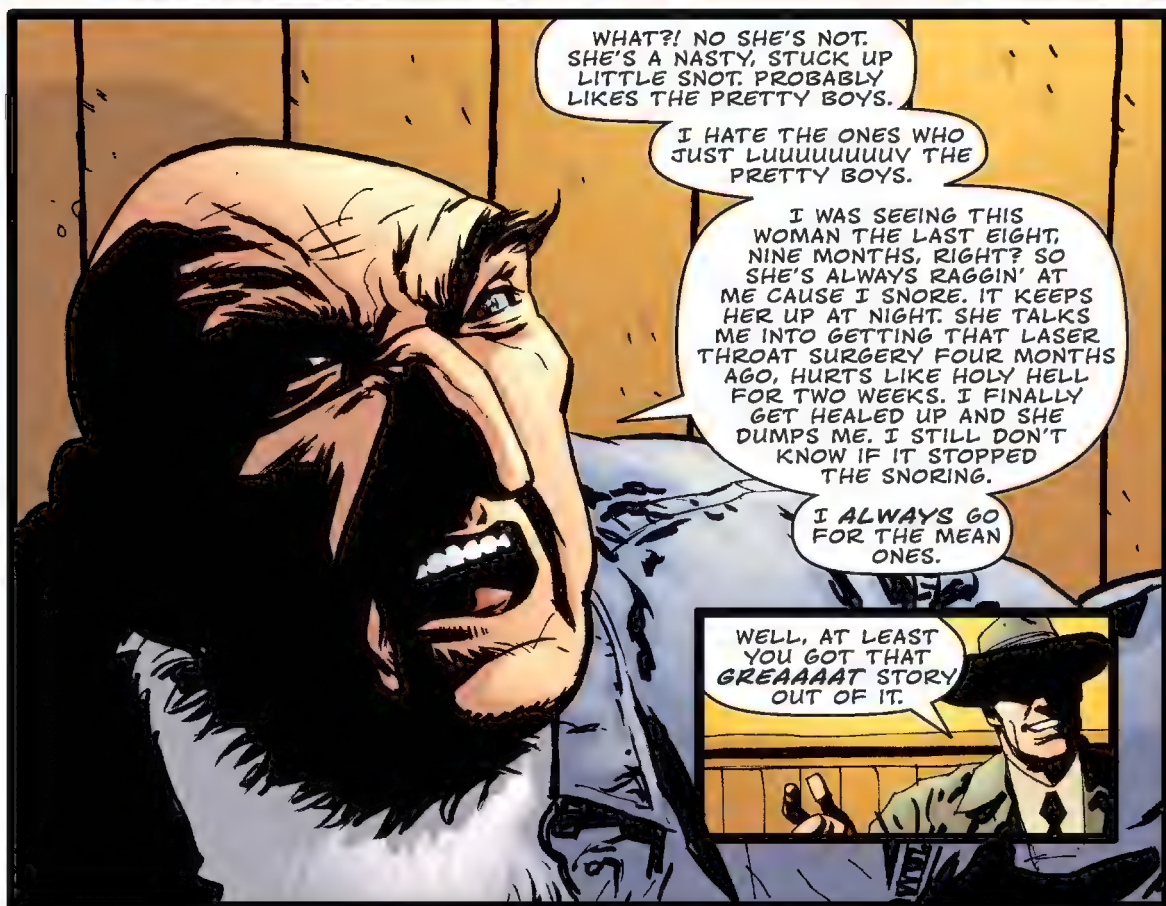
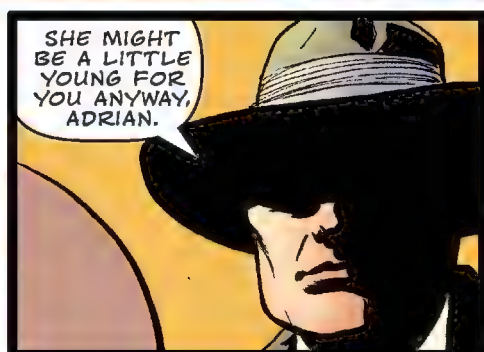
MATADOR! STILTMAN!
**BEHAVE OR TAKE IT
OUTSIDE. YOU KNOW
THE RULES.**

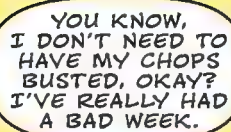


HE
STARTED
IT.

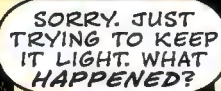








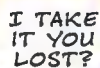
YOU KNOW,
I DON'T NEED TO
HAVE MY CHOPS
BUSTED, OKAY?
I'VE REALLY HAD
A BAD WEEK.



SORRY. JUST
TRYING TO KEEP
IT LIGHT. WHAT
HAPPENED?



IGOT INTO
IT. WITH HIM.
WEDNESDAY
AFTERNOON.



I TAKE
IT YOU
LOST?



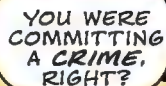
HE DOESN'T
FIGHT FAIR!



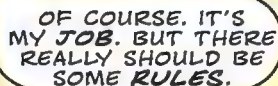
YOU
DO?



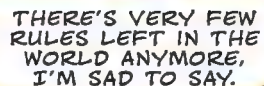
NO, BUT I'M THE
VILLAIN. THERE'S
SUPPOSED TO BE
SOME RULES
HERE.



YOU WERE
COMMITTING
A CRIME,
RIGHT?



OF COURSE. IT'S
MY JOB. BUT THERE
REALLY SHOULD BE
SOME RULES.



THERE'S VERY FEW
RULES LEFT IN THE
WORLD ANYMORE,
I'M SAD TO SAY.



... EXCEPT IN THE JUNGLE.
THE JUNGLE HAS ENDLESS RULES.
DRIVES YOU NUTS.

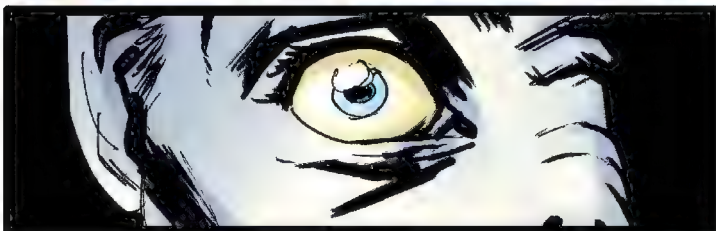
"DON'T EAT THAT. THAT'LL EAT
YOU, THOSE PEOPLE CAN'T SPEAK
ENGLISH, THAT PLANT IS POISON, THAT
SNAKE IS HARMLESS, ZEBRAS DO ATTACK,
THAT'S NOT HOW TO MAKE A SPEAR.
LEARN TO READ DRUMBEATS."
BLAH, BLAH, BLAH.

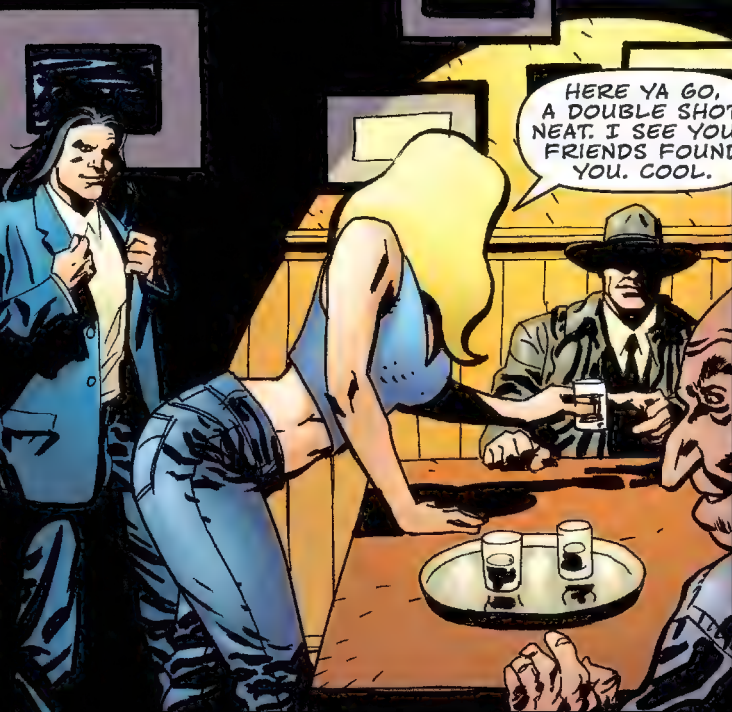
WHAT'S
HAPPENING,
MEN?

I'VE HAD A
RIDICULOUS WEEK.
SOMEBODY GET ME A
DRINK BEFORE MY
HEAD EXPLODES.

LOOK WHO'S HERE.
KRAVEN'S LITTLE WHELP.
YOU WANT YOUR HEAD TO
EXPLODE, HUNTER-BOY?







HERE YA GO,
A DOUBLE SHOT,
NEAT. I SEE YOUR
FRIENDS FOUND
YOU. COOL.



HOW ARE YOU,
KRAVEN?



BETTER NOW THAT YOU
ASKED, TIMBY BABY.
HOW ABOUT A ROUND
OF DOUBLE SHOTS
FOR THE TABLE?



SURE.



OH NO...
DON'T TELL
ME YOU...



YOU CUT
QUITE A SWATH,
DON'T YOU?

YEAH.



OH THIS IS SICKENING.
SHE DIDN'T TELL ME SHE
WAS YOUR GIRLFRIEND.



GO TAKE A PILL!
WE WENT OUT A FEW
TIMES. NO BIGGIE. CAN
YOU JUST RELAX?

WHAT, I
CAN'T LIKE
A GIRL?



NO! YOU CAN'T
LIKE "A GIRL"! YOU CAN
LIKE A WOMAN. LOOK,
THERE'S THIS NEW INVENTION
CALLED A MIRROR YOU MIGHT
WANNA CHECK OUT. LOTS OF
ANSWERS IN THERE FOR
YOU, TRUST ME.

WHAT THE
HELL ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?



YOU'RE AN OLD, UGLY, BALD
DUDE NAMED AFTER AN OLD,
UGLY, BALD BIRD. GOING
OUT WITH CUTE YOUNG
GIRLS IS NOT AN OPTION
FOR YOU.



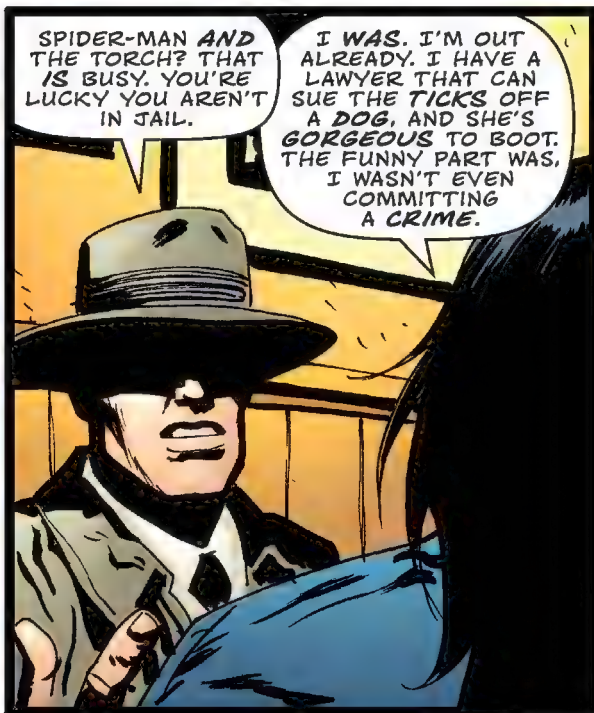
THAT'S
NOT FUNNY.
IT'S NOT.



TELL
HIM...



I CAN'T...
SORRY.



I GOT INTO AN "ARGUMENT" WITH THESE FIVE MADE NO-NECKS FROM THE BARITONE FAMILY OUT OF JERSEY. YOU KNOW THESE NITWITS?

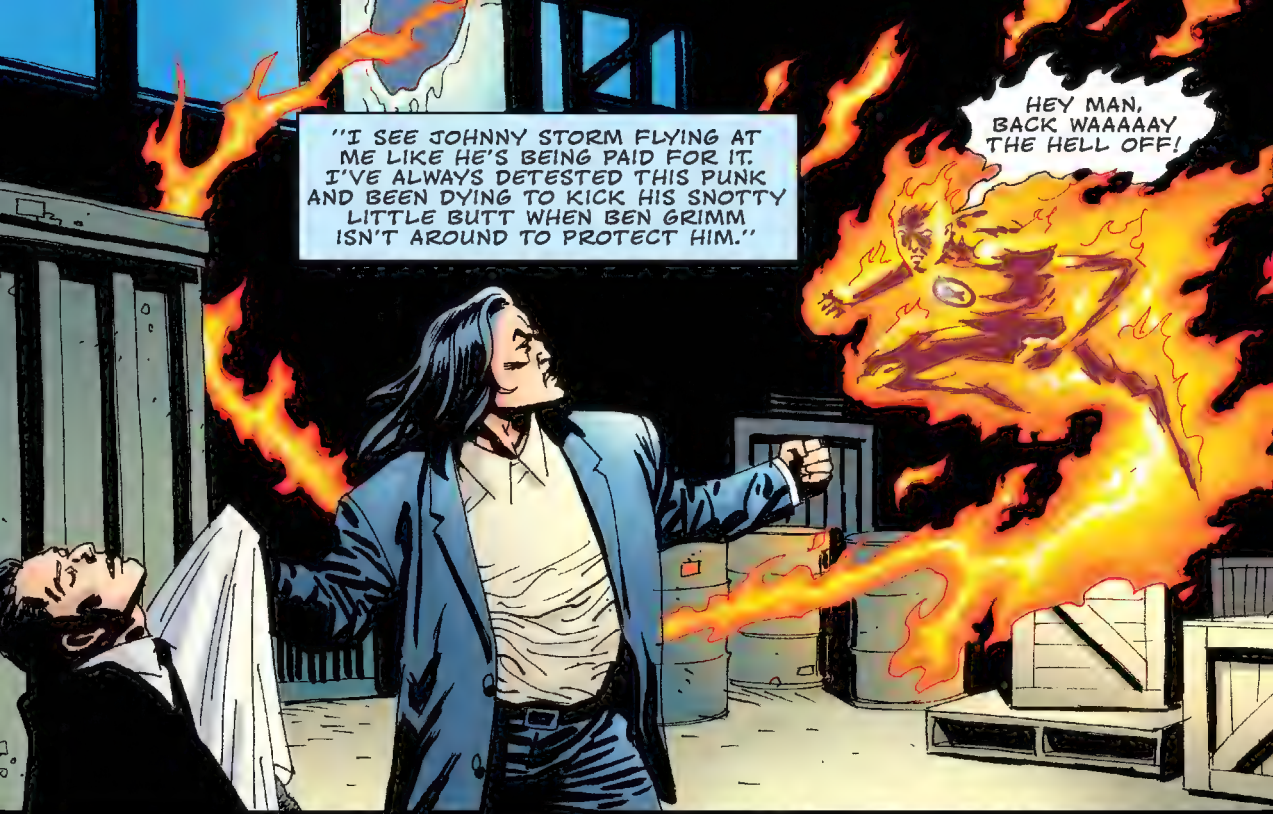
TONY BARITONE IS A FORMIDABLE BOSS.

NOT TO ME. I HATE ALL THAT MAFIA CRAP ANYWAY. IT BORES ME TO SLEEP.

"SO THESE THUGS ARE INSISTING I GIVE THEM A CUT FROM A JEWEL HEIST MY FATHER DID FOR TONY BARITONE'S UNCLE TEN YEARS AGO, AND I SAY THEY CAN KISS MY BUTT."

"ONE OF 'EM PULLS A GUN SO I BREAK HIS ARM. THEN THEY ALL COME AT ME AND I'M JUST SLAPPING THEM AROUND TO MAKE A POINT AND FOR SOME FUN."

NEXT THING I KNOW A FIREBALL COMES WHIPPING PAST MY HEAD.



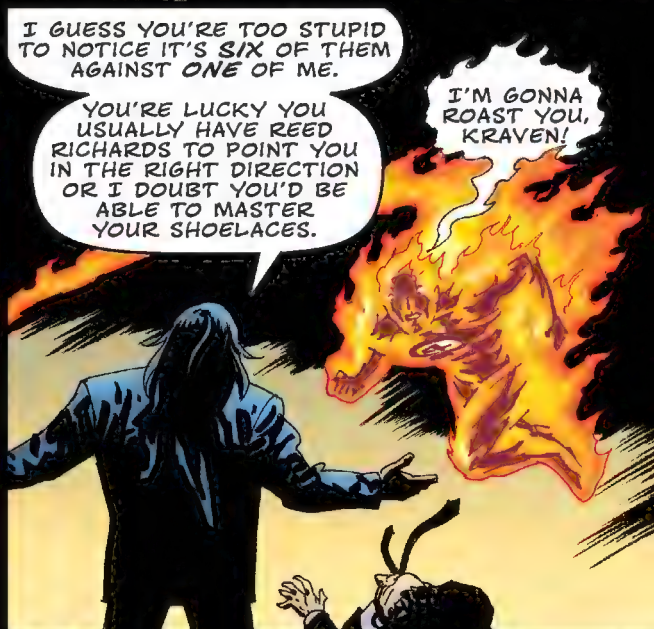
"I SEE JOHNNY STORM FLYING AT ME LIKE HE'S BEING PAID FOR IT. I'VE ALWAYS DETESTED THIS PUNK AND BEEN DYING TO KICK HIS SNOTTY LITTLE BUTT WHEN BEN GRIMM ISN'T AROUND TO PROTECT HIM."

HEY MAN,
BACK WAAAAAY
THE HELL OFF!



LOOK AT THIS.
RICHIE RICH GOT
SUPERPOWERS.

I HATE A BULLY,
JUNGLE BOY. GET
READY TO BE
SEARED...



I GUESS YOU'RE TOO STUPID
TO NOTICE IT'S SIX OF THEM
AGAINST ONE OF ME.

YOU'RE LUCKY YOU
USUALLY HAVE REED
RICHARDS TO POINT YOU
IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION
OR I DOUBT YOU'D BE
ABLE TO MASTER
YOUR SHOELACES.

I'M GONNA
ROAST YOU,
KRAVEN!



IS THIS
PERSONAL,
STORM?

I NEVER
LIKED YOU.

I COULD
CARE LESS.
LET'S GO...



I HATE THE TORCH TOO. NOW BEN GRIMM -- HE'S TOUGH. YOU'VE GOTTA RESPECT HIM.

YEAH. I'M A LITTLE SCARED OF HIM MYSELF.

SO I HEAD FOR THE ROOFS AND I'M JUMPING AND DODGING LIKE CRAZY TILL I FIND A FIRE HOSE WHICH I GRAB HOLD OF, SWING ON AND DOUSE STORM AT THE SAME TIME.

HE GOES DOWN AND I AM ALL OVER THIS GUY NOW. HE ACTUALLY HAS A FEW MOVES BUT WITHOUT THE FLAME IS MOSTLY MOUTH.



"SO IT'S GETTING SO GOOD FOR ME I'M THINKING ABOUT KILLING HIM AND ALL OF A SUDDEN I GET A MOUTH FULL OF THAT DAMN WEBBING AND THEN YOU-KNOW-WHO SHOWS UP."



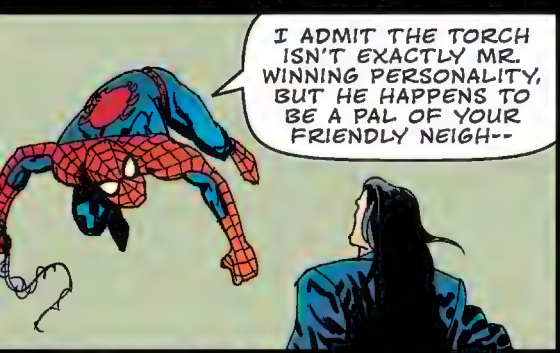
AW, I HATE THAT!

YO, BOMBA JR., THIS IS GONNA HURT YOU SO MUCH MORE THAN ME...





IF YOU THINK I LOOK SCARED, YOU'RE TRIPPING.



I ADMIT THE TORCH ISN'T EXACTLY MR. WINNING PERSONALITY, BUT HE HAPPENS TO BE A PAL OF YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGH--



CAN IT!



HARD TO MAKE JOKES WITH A MOUTH FULL OF BLOOD, ISN'T IT?

UGH!

OKAY, THAT HURT!



TRUTH TO TELL, I THINK I'D HAVE WON IF THE TORCH HADN'T COME AROUND AND GOTTEN BACK INTO IT.





"UNFORTUNATELY, I HAD A COUPLE OUTSTANDING WARRANTS. ON THE PLUS SIDE, MY ATTORNEY IS QUITE A GO-GETTER..."



...AND QUITE MOTIVATED...



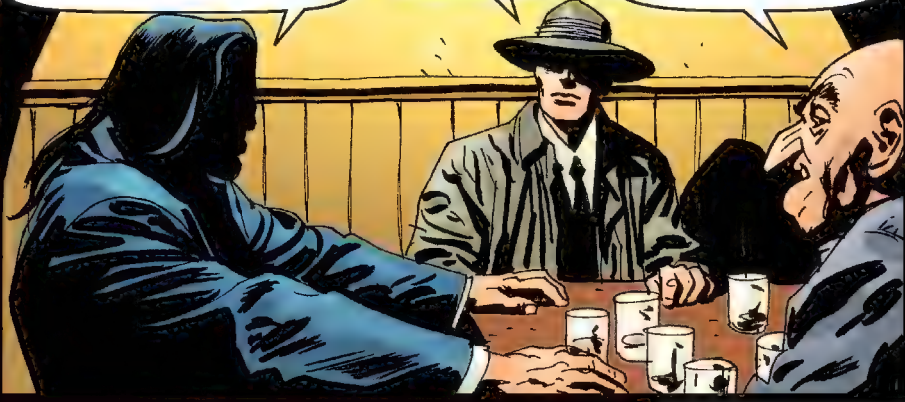
SO I WAS FREE IN A FEW HOURS BUT IT WAS ALL A HUGE PAIN IN THE ASS. I AM SICK TO DEATH OF THE SUPER HERO COMMUNITY.

THEY DO SEEM TO BE EVERYWHERE.

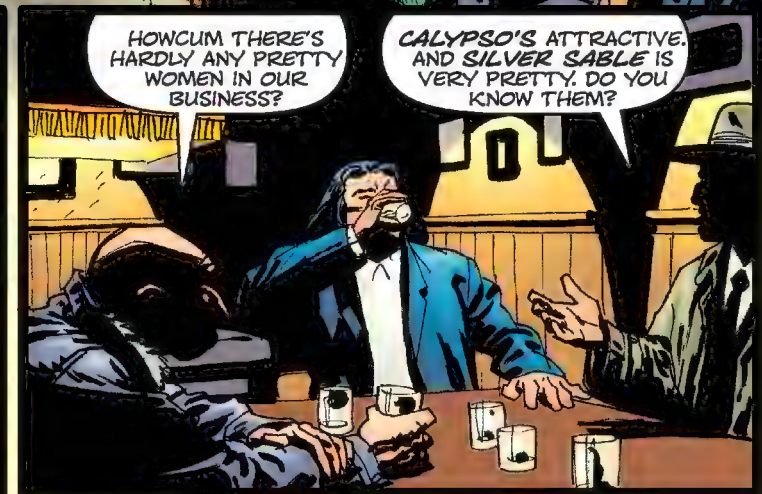
THEY'RE LIKE MOVIE STARS WHO CAN FIGHT. PEOPLE LOVE THEM. I WISH THEY'D ALL DIE IN A FLOOD.

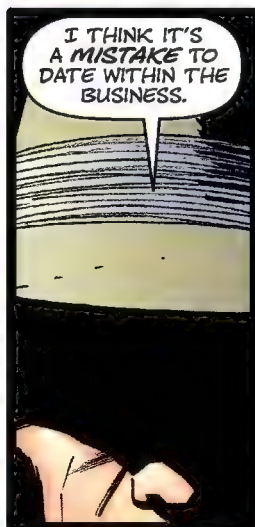


WELL NOT ALL.

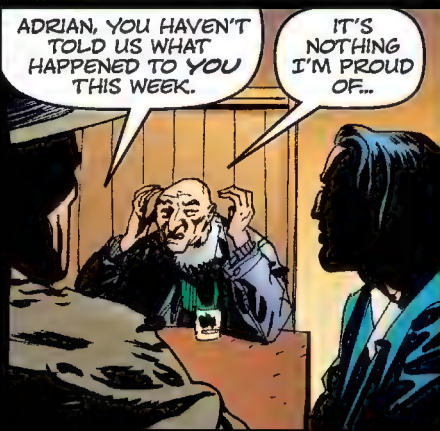






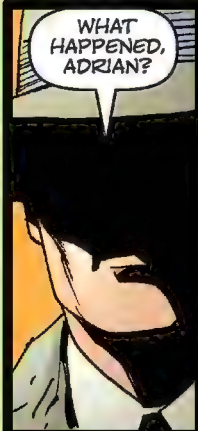






ADRIAN, YOU HAVEN'T TOLD US WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU THIS WEEK.

IT'S NOTHING I'M PROUD OF...



WHAT HAPPENED, ADRIAN?



I'M PULLING A SIMPLE ARMORED CAR HEIST ON THE JERSEY TURNPIKE, RIGHT?



"IT'S A NO-BRAINER."

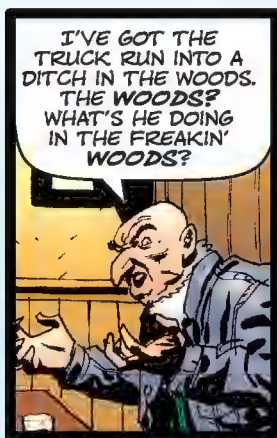


RIGHT MAN FOR THE RIGHT JOB.

CAN I TELL MY STORY?



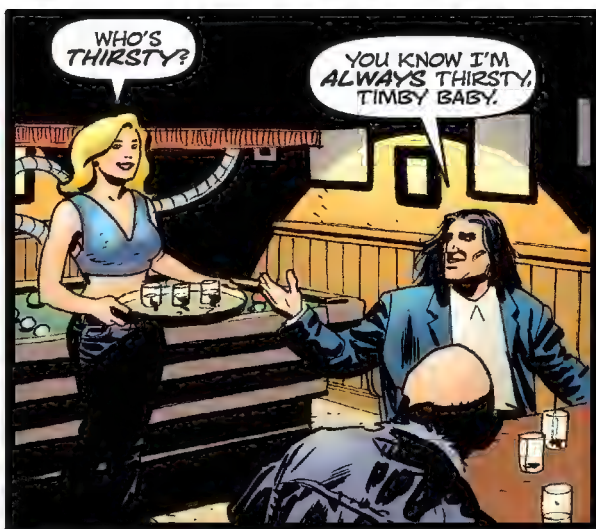
FINE... BUT CAN WE GET ANOTHER ROUND? THIS DOESN'T SOUND FAST...



"FOR A LITTLE GUY, HE KICKS LIKE A MULE."

"THEN IT'S THE USUAL STUFF. I TAKE TO THE SKY, HE SHOOTS THE WEB ON MY ANKLE AND GETS PULLED ALONG, THEN WE PUNCH THE HELL OUT OF EACH OTHER, HE DROPS OFF INTO THE BUSHES, MAKES THE WEB SLINGSHOT-CATAPULT THING..."





EVER THINK ABOUT GIVING PROPECIA A TRY, VULTCHY? THEY SAY IT KILLS THE LIBIDO BUT DOES GROW HAIR AND WELLLL, IS THE LIBIDO REALLY WORKIN' FOR YA ALL THAT MUCH ANYWAY?

AT LEAST IT'LL GEAR YOU UP FOR THE SALTETER YOU'RE GONNA BE GETTING IN YOUR PRISON FOOD.

SHUDDUP, YOU MISERABLE LITTLE...

THE CHITCHAT WHILE THEY FIGHT. I MEAN, WHO WANTS TO TALK WHEN THEY FIGHT? IT'S NOT A PROM, IT'S A FIGHT. HITTING, KICKING, NO TALKING. I DON'T LIKE THE TALKING.

IT'S BECOME A BIT OF AN OCCUPATIONAL HAZARD THOUGH, WOULDN'T YOU SAY?

WELL, I'M SICK OF IT.

AND THERE HE IS, JUMPING OFF THE TREES, HITTING ME ALL OVER AND YAPPING LIKE A TERRIER

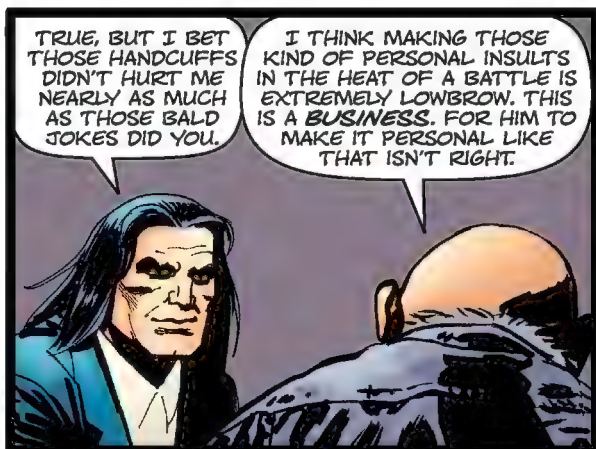
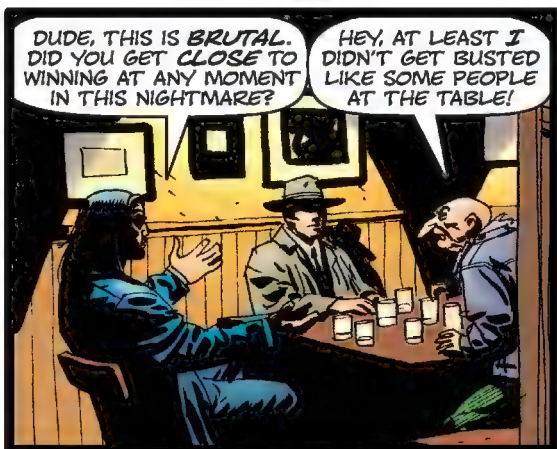
A LOTTA PEOPLE THINK I'M BALD 'CAUSE THIS MASK MAKES ME LOOK THAT WAY SO I KINDA KNOW HOW YOU FEEL EXCEPT FOR ONE THING... I'M NOT!

BAAAAHAHAHAHA!

OKAY, THAT WAS CRUEL. BALD JOKES ARE CHEAP SHOTS AND I'M ALREADY WINNING... BUT C'MON, YOU ARE SO WAAAAAAY BALD... MAN, YOU'RE SO BALD YOU COULD LEAD THE X-MEN. YOU COULD BE CAPTAIN OF THE LOVE BOAT, YOU COULD POSE FOR MR. CLEAN BOTTLES, YOU COULD BE THE SILVER SURFER'S STUNTMAN...

SOMEBODY STOP ME!

AAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!!!





HOW DID YOU
MAKE YOUR
ESCAPE,
ADRIAN?



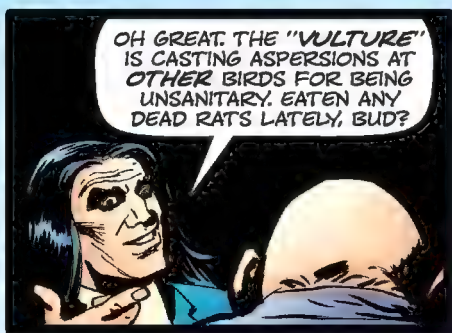
CHICKENS



"THE FIGHT SORTA SPREAD
OUT TOWARDS A FARM.
I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THERE
WERE FARMS IN JERSEY."

"I FLY OVER THIS LITTLE FARM
AND SOME BROAD IS FEEDING A
CHICKEN COOP. SO I TEAR
THROUGH THE GATE, RIP IT RIGHT
OUTTA THE GROUND, SCREAM LIKE
HELL AND HER BIRDS GO FLYIN'
OFF IN EVERY DIRECTION."

"OF COURSE, HE HAS TO STOP
AND HELP HER GATHER THE
FILTHY BIRDS."



OH GREAT. THE "VULTURE"
IS CASTING ASPERSIONS AT
OTHER BIRDS FOR BEING
UNSANITARY. EATEN ANY
DEAD RATS LATELY, BUD?

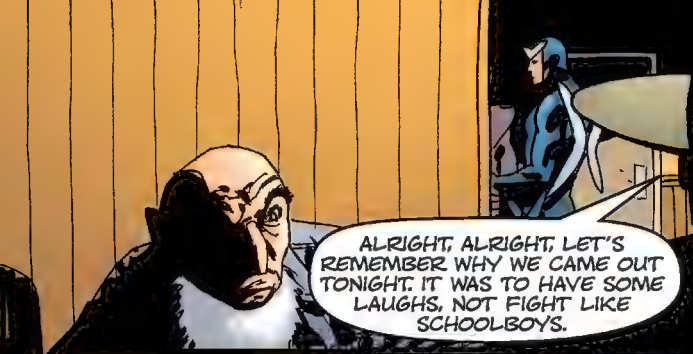


YOU'RE SUCH A
JERK. SO HE STARTS MAKING
WEB CHICKEN LASSOS
AND STUFF AND I HAUL
ASS OUTTA THERE WHILE
HE'S PLAYING FARMER
BROWN OFF THE JERSEY
TURNPIKE.



"IT WAS PRETTY
SWEET TO TELL
THE TRUTH."





ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT, LET'S REMEMBER WHY WE CAME OUT TONIGHT. IT WAS TO HAVE SOME LAUGHS, NOT FIGHT LIKE SCHOOLBOYS.



YOU KNOW, I DON'T NEED YOUR MOUTH EITHER.



IS THAT A FACT?



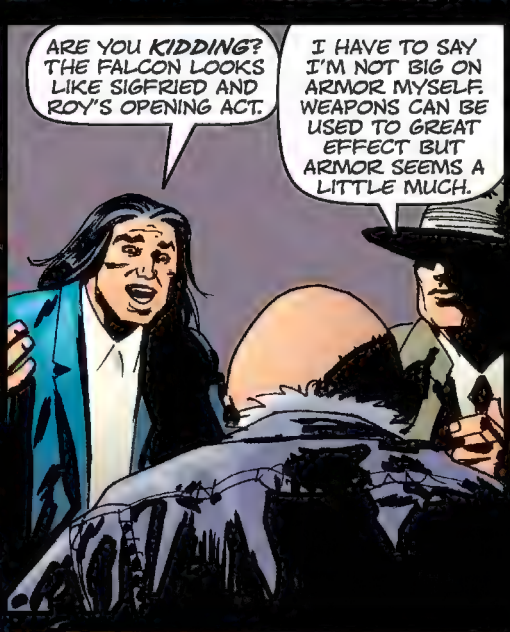
HEH ... CAN I BUY ANOTHER ROUND FOR THE TABLE?



I'M FOR THAT. I'M THINKING ABOUT REBUILDING MY ARMOR COSTUME. I NEED THE EXTRA JUICE.

OH I HATE ARMORED COSTUMES. THEY ARE SUCH OVER-COMPENSATIONS. WHAT'S WRONG WITH DEVELOPING SOME FIGHTING SKILLS?

THE FALCON HAS A NICE RIG.



ARE YOU KIDDING? THE FALCON LOOKS LIKE SIGFRIED AND ROY'S OPENING ACT.

I HAVE TO SAY I'M NOT BIG ON ARMOR MYSELF. WEAPONS CAN BE USED TO GREAT EFFECT BUT ARMOR SEEMS A LITTLE MUCH.



HEY. YOU NEVER DID SAY WHAT HAPPENED WITH YOU THIS WEEK?



NOT MUCH OF A STORY TO TELL. I HAVE A VERY ... **DIFFERENT** RELATIONSHIP WITH HIM. HE TENDS TO GET QUITE EMOTIONAL WHEN WE MEET. I NEVER SEE THE WITTY BANTER AND RAUCOUS INTERPLAY YOU FELLOWS DO.



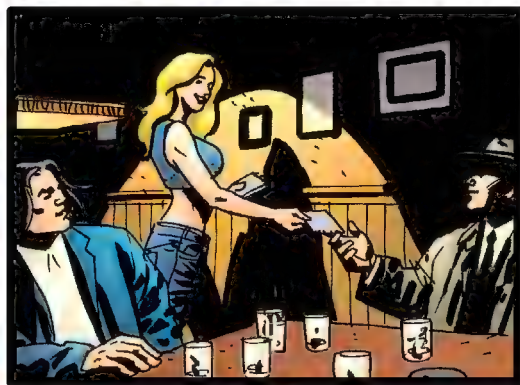
WHY NOT? HE SEEMS TO BE THE SAME LITTLE, JUVENILE, SELF-RIGHTEOUS FOOL WITH EVERYONE.

WELL, NOT WITH **ME**. I REALLY WOULDN'T KNOW.



TIMBER, DEAR. COULD I PAY THE CHECK, PLEASE?

SURE. LEMME JUST GET YOU TOTALLED OUT...



KEEP THE CHANGE, YOUNG LADY.

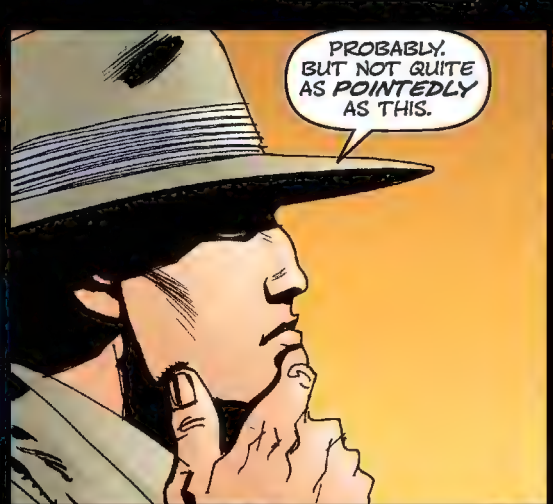
WHOA... THANK YOU!

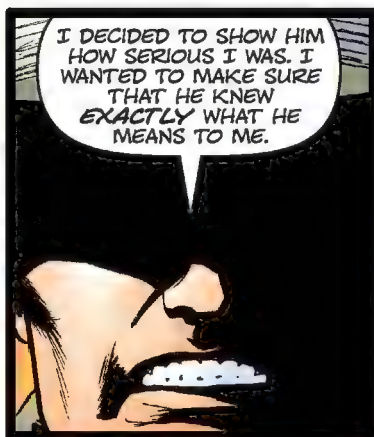


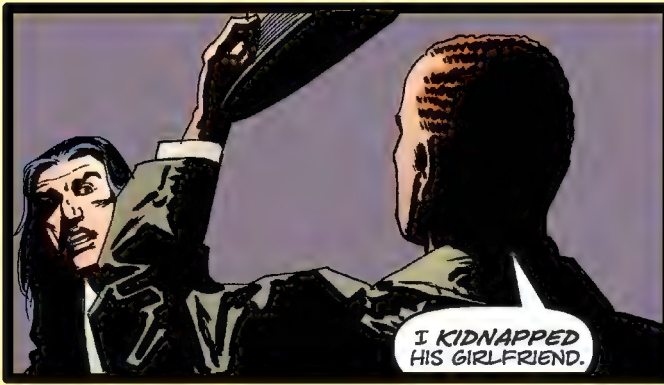
I'VE GOT TO GO...

WITHOUT TELLING US ANYTHING?

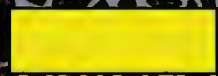
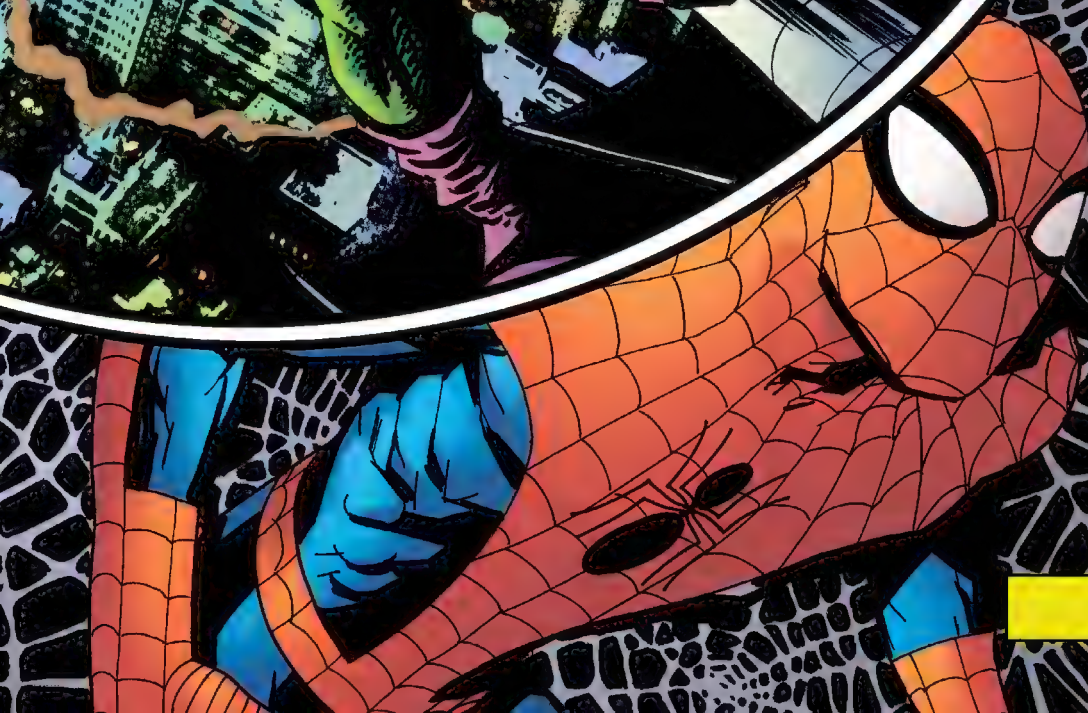
YEAH. COME ON, MAN. WHAT HAPPENED WITH YOU AND HIM THAT MAKES HIM TREAT YOU SO SPECIAL? I MEAN, WE'VE ALL HAD OUR SCRAPES WITH HIM --











#14

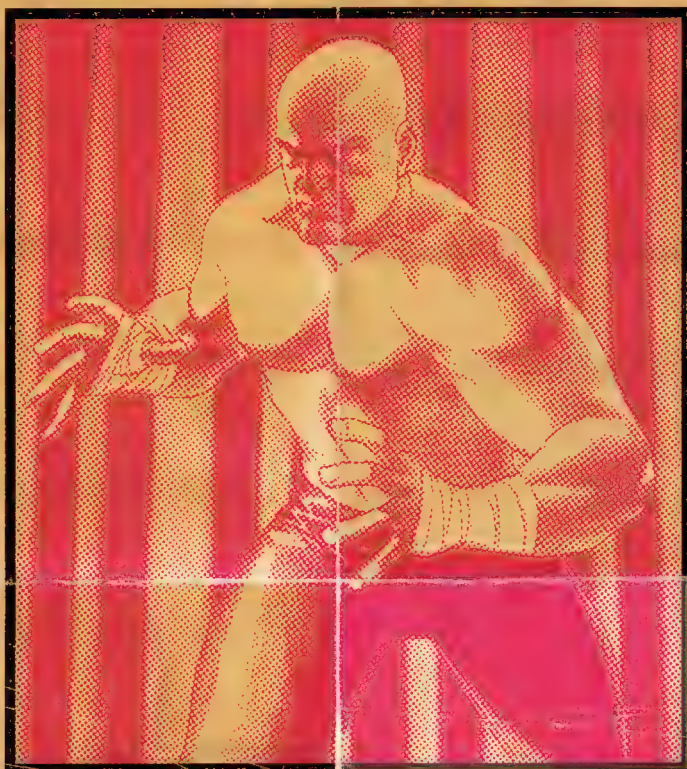
CHAMPIONSHIP WRESTLING OLYMPIC ARENA

★ THIS FRIDAY! ONE NIGHT ONLY!! ★

★
\$10,000 PRIZE!

**TO ANY MAN
WHO CAN LAST
3 MINUTES
IN THE RING**

★ WITH ★
**CRUSHER
HOGAN**



★ **PLUS** ★

**2 MAIN EVENTS!
DON'T MISS**

CRIM

AZZARELLO

SCOTT

LEVY

VS.

GIUSEPPE

CAMUNCOLI

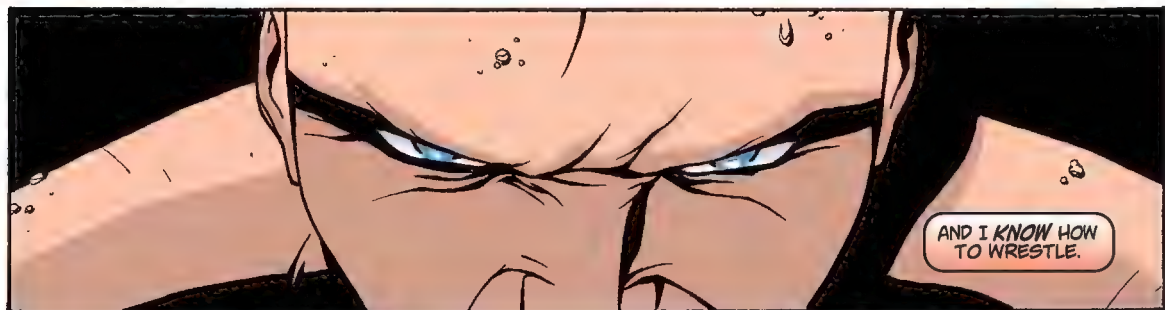
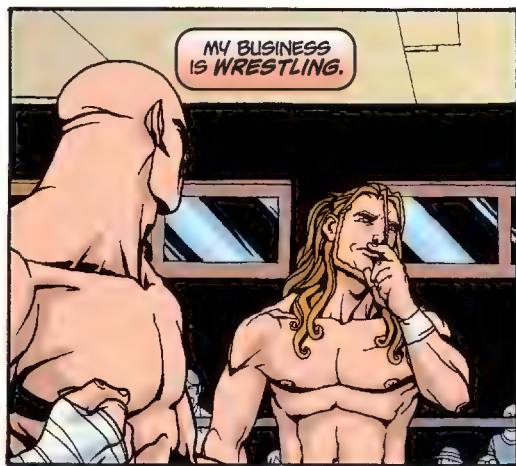
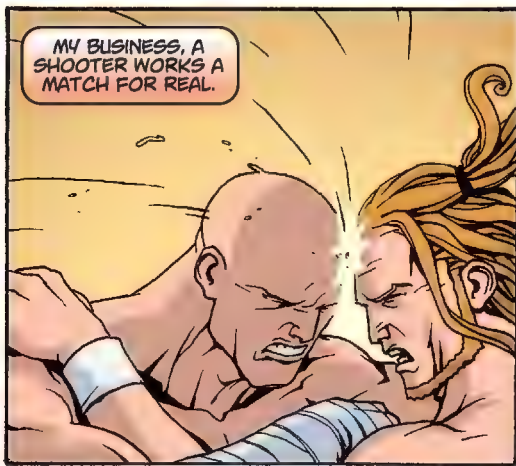
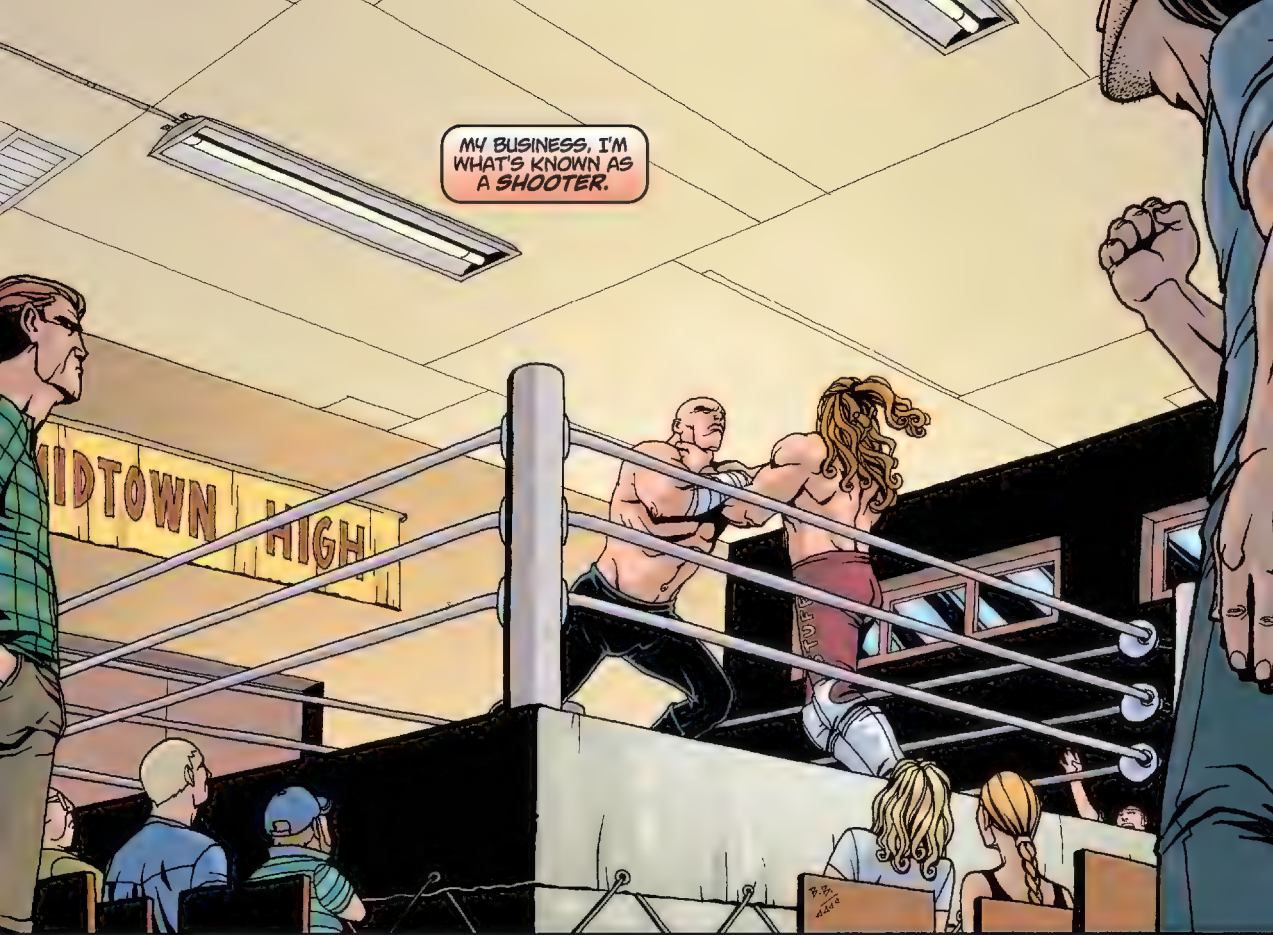
DAVE

JOHNSON

★ **TAG-TEAM MAYHEM!** ★ ★

CARD SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE!

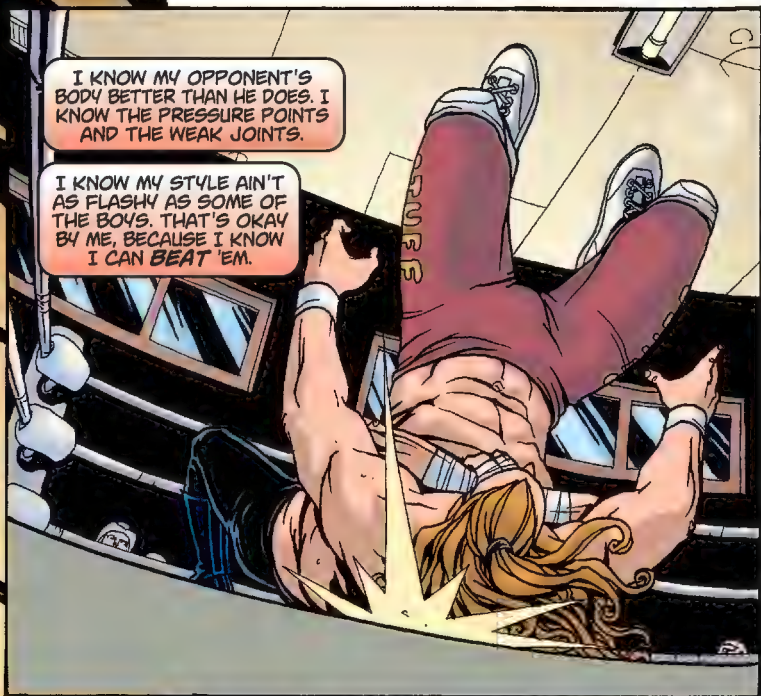
★★★★★



I KNOW ALL THE HOLDS,
AND ALL THE TAKE-DOWNS,
AND I USE THEM BETTER
THAN ANYONE ELSE.

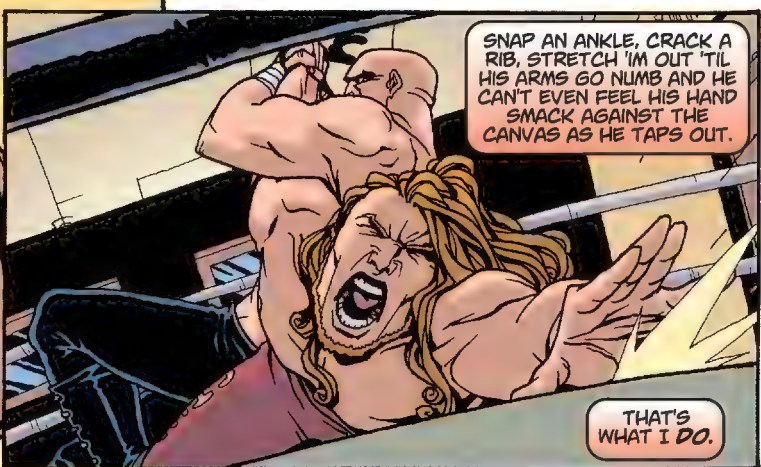
I KNOW MY OPPONENT'S
BODY BETTER THAN HE DOES. I
KNOW THE PRESSURE POINTS
AND THE WEAK JOINTS.

I KNOW MY STYLE AIN'T
AS FLASHY AS SOME OF
THE BOYS. THAT'S OKAY
BY ME, BECAUSE I KNOW
I CAN BEAT 'EM.



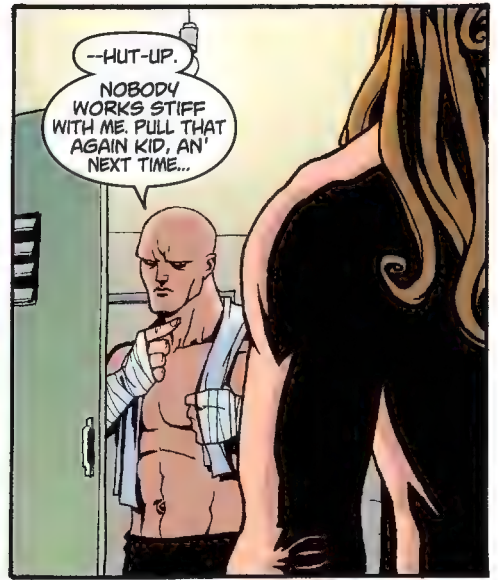
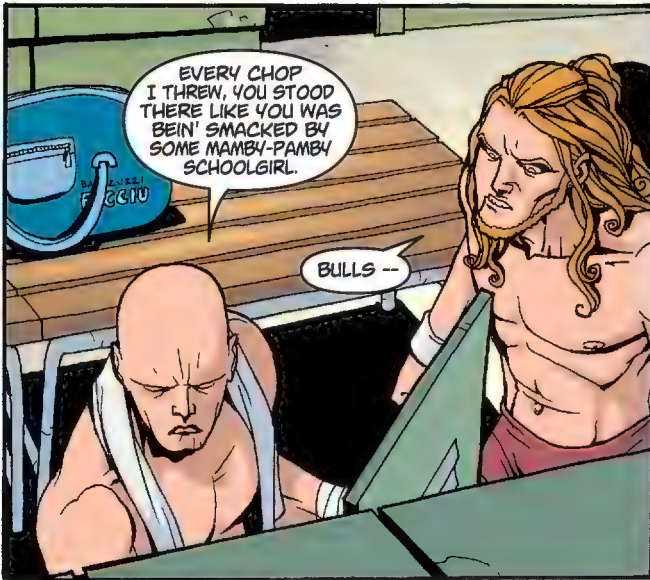
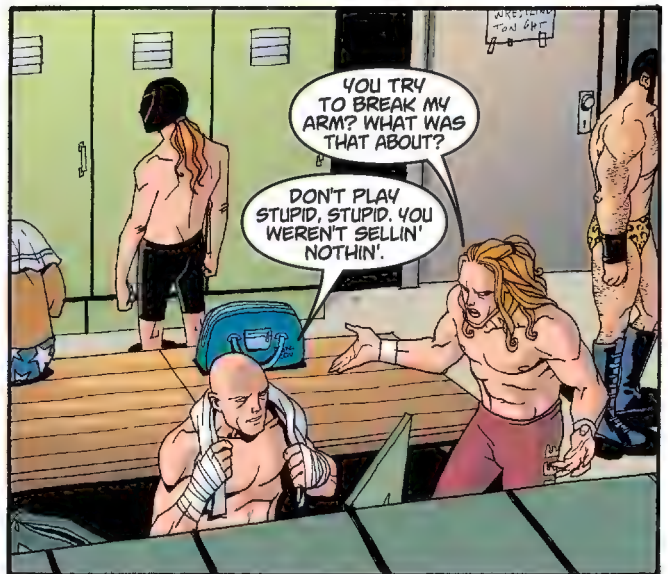
SNAP AN ANKLE, CRACK A
RIB, STRETCH 'IM OUT 'TIL
HIS ARMS GO NUMB AND HE
CAN'T EVEN FEEL HIS HAND
SMACK AGAINST THE
CANVAS AS HE TAPS OUT.

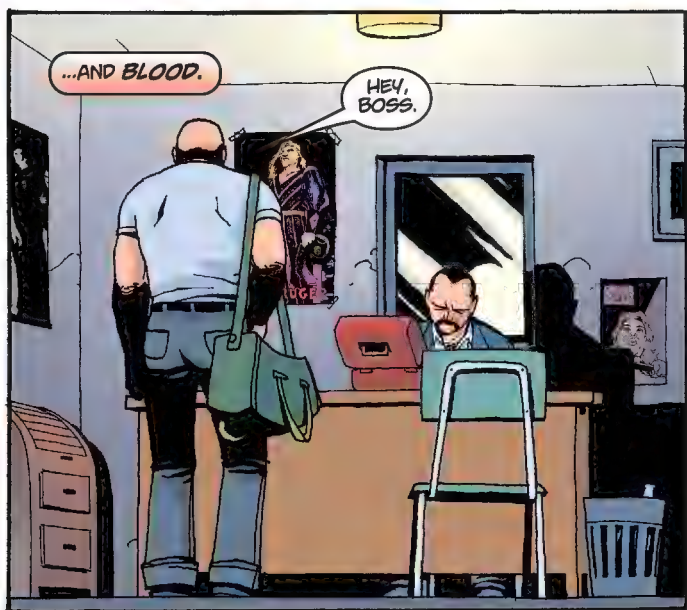
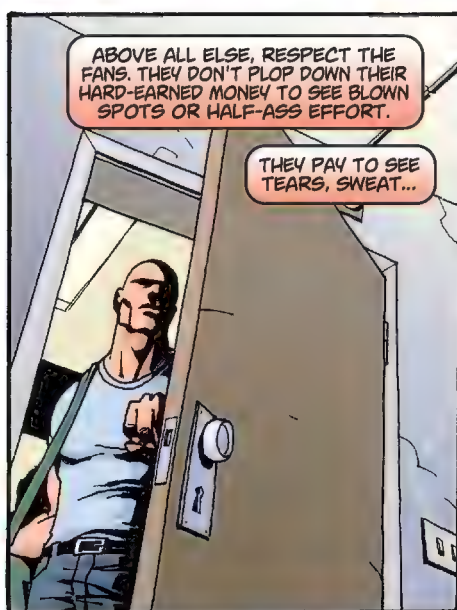
THAT'S
WHAT I DO.



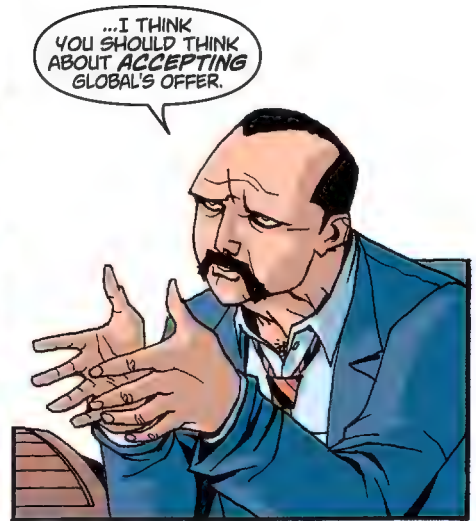
I HURT
PEOPLE.



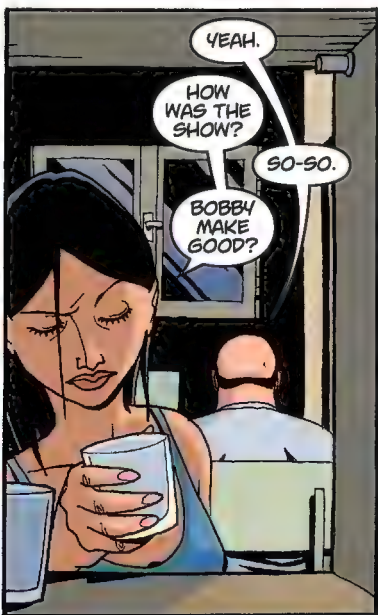














THEN HE SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO HAVE YOU WORKIN' FOR FREE.

IT'S A DRY SPELL, IS ALL. I'M TOUGHIN' IT OUT, FOR THE REST OF THE BOYS.



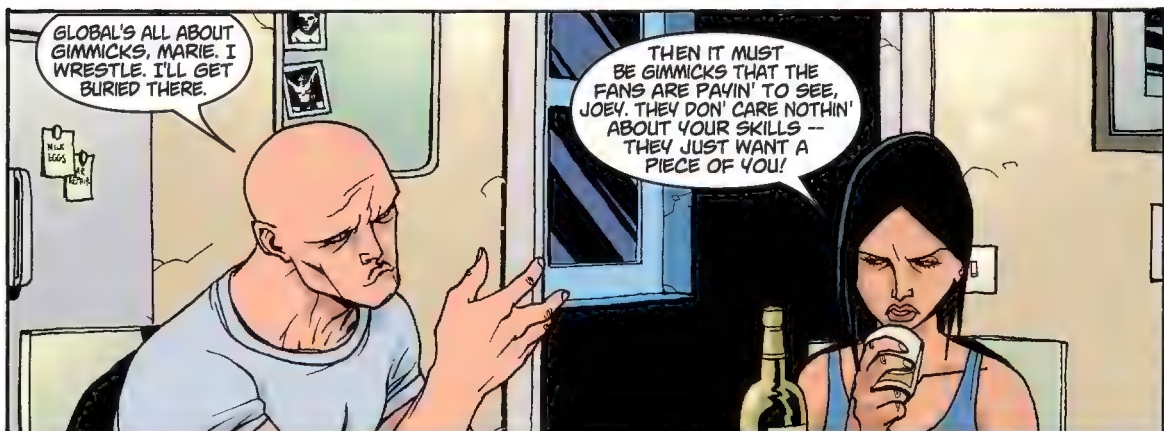
YEAH? WELL, IF ANY A THEM WAS GETTIN' CALLS FROM MR. KEVIN OVER AT GLOBAL, I AIN'T SO SURE THEY'D BE THINKIN' OF YOU.

MR. KEVIN CAN KISS MY --



--HE CAN FRENCH KISS IT, LONG AS HE PAYS YOU.

I'M CALLIN' HIM BACK TOMORROW. YOU'RE GOIN' BY HIS OFFICE ON MONDAY, LISTEN TO WHAT HE HAS TO OFFER.



GLOBAL'S ALL ABOUT GIMMICKS, MARIE. I WRESTLE. I'LL GET BURIED THERE.

THEN IT MUST BE GIMMICKS THAT THE FANS ARE PAYIN' TO SEE, JOEY. THEY DON' CARE NOTHIN' ABOUT YOUR SKILLS -- THEY JUST WANT A PIECE OF YOU!



SHUT UP, MARIE.



DON' YOU BE TELLIN' ME TO SHUT UP WHEN I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO'S TALKIN' SENSE HERE. AN' YOU BETTER --

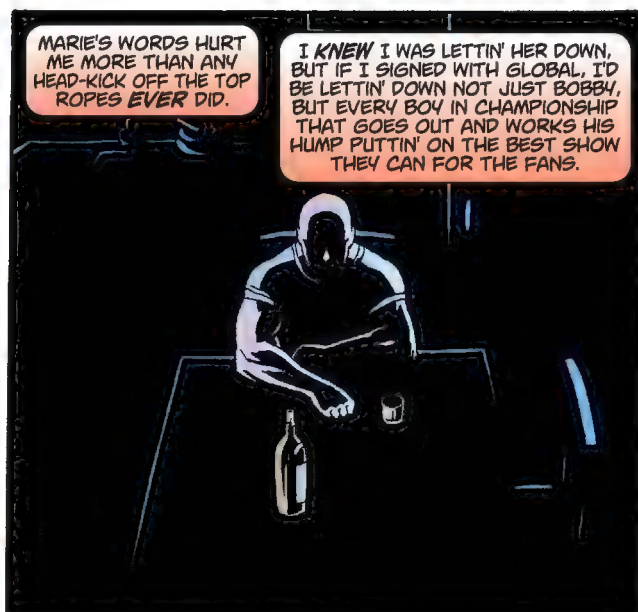




GIMMICKS. I AIN'T ABOUT NO GIMMICKS.

I DON'T NEED NO FACE-PAINT, NO HOT-BODIED MANAGER, NO FOREIGN OBJECTS, NO HILLBILLY OVERALLS OR NO COWBOY HAT.

I'M A WRESTLER. I WRESTLE.



MARIE'S WORDS HURT ME MORE THAN ANY HEAD-KICK OFF THE TOP ROPES EVER DID.

I KNEW I WAS LETTIN' HER DOWN, BUT IF I SIGNED WITH GLOBAL, I'D BE LETTIN' DOWN NOT JUST BOBBY, BUT EVERY BOY IN CHAMPIONSHIP THAT GOES OUT AND WORKS HIS HUMP PUTTIN' ON THE BEST SHOW THEY CAN FOR THE FANS.



"THEY JUST WANT A PIECE OF YOU." SHE WAS WRONG. I KEPT TELLIN' MYSELF THAT. OVER AN' OVER.



SHE WAS WRONG.



SHE WAS WRONG.



MY GIMMICK.



I PRAY TO GOD SHE'S RIGHT.

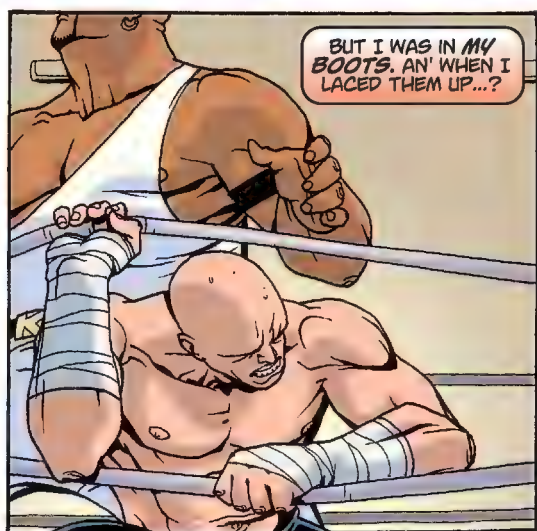


BOBBY DIDN'T LIKE IT. TOLD ME NO WAY ON EARTH HE WAS GOING ALONG WITH IT. SAID RIGHT NOW, ALL HE WAS WILLING TO LOSE WAS HIS COMPANY.

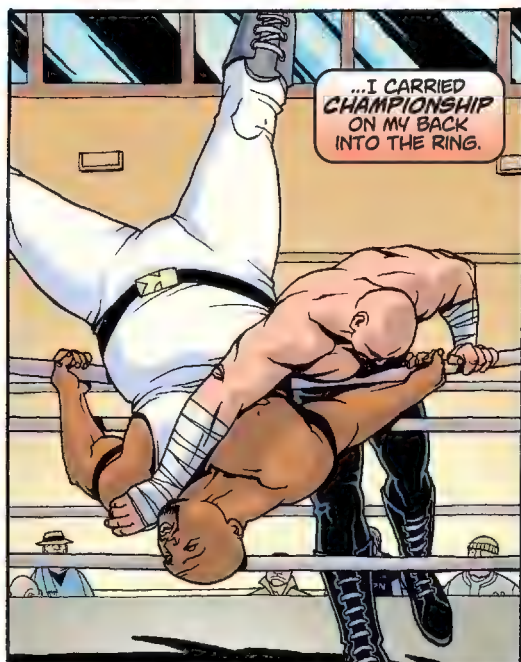


IF THE GIMMICK DIDN'T WORK, EVERYBODY INVOLVED STOOD TO LOSE A LOT MORE.

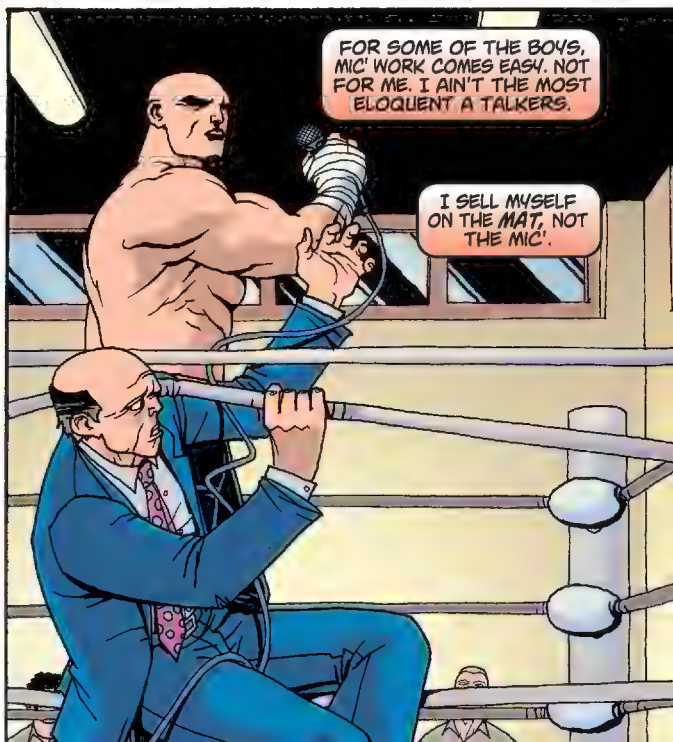
I DIDN'T FAULT HIM FOR WANTING TO PLAY IT SAFE. IF I WAS IN HIS SHOES, I MIGHTA FELT THE SAME WAY.



BUT I WAS IN *MY* BOOTS. AN' WHEN I LACED THEM UP...?

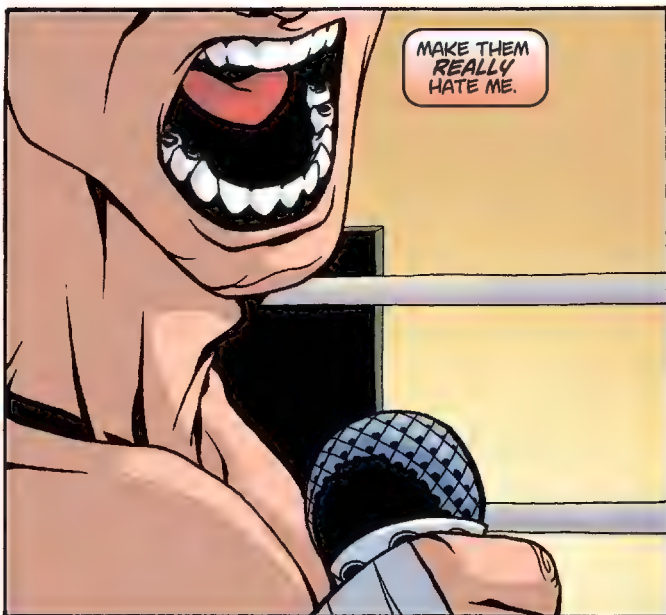
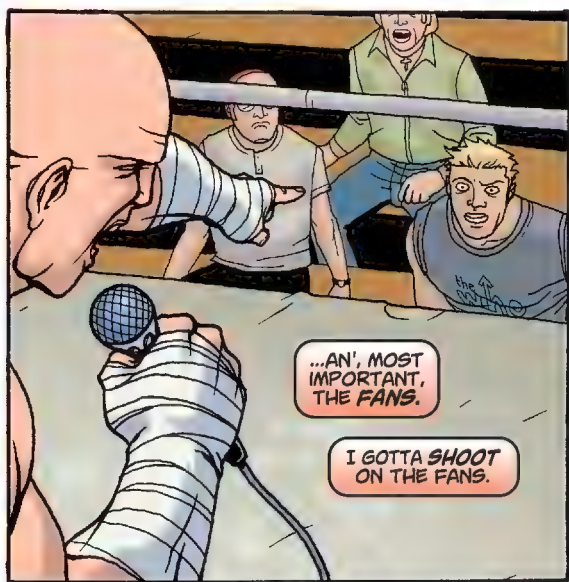
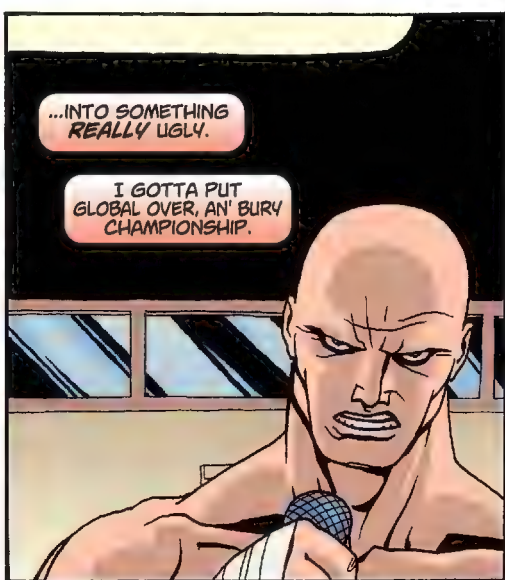


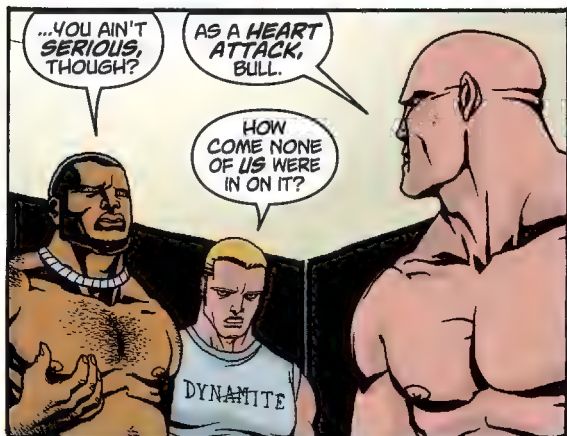
...I CARRIED CHAMPIONSHIP ON MY BACK INTO THE RING.

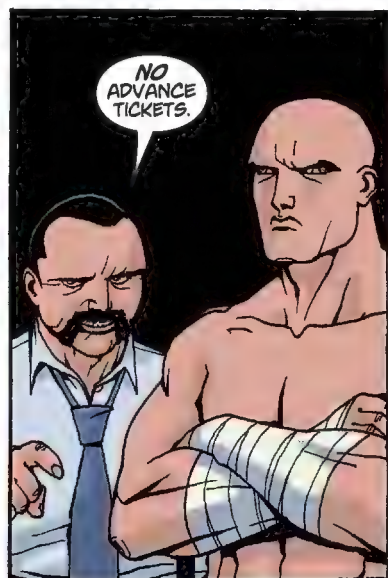
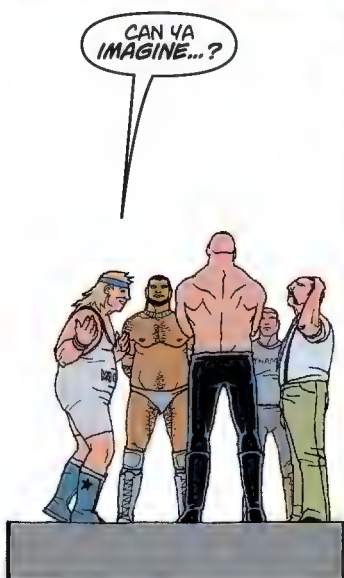
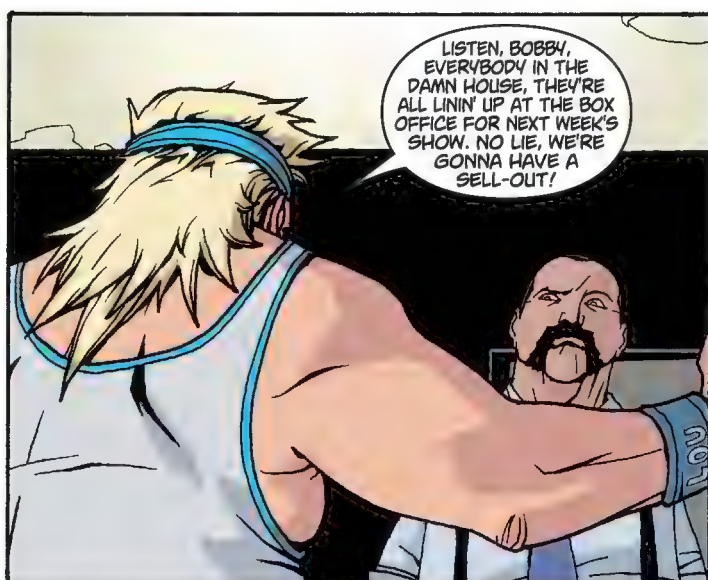


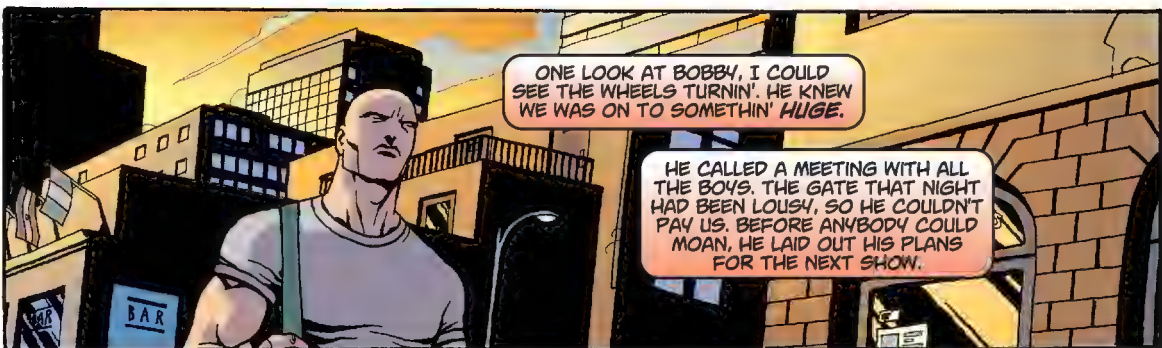
FOR SOME OF THE BOYS, MIC' WORK COMES EASY. NOT FOR ME. I AIN'T THE MOST ELOQUENT A TALKERS.

I SELL MYSELF ON THE MAT, NOT THE MIC'.









ONE LOOK AT BOBBY, I COULD SEE THE WHEELS TURNIN'. HE KNEW WE WAS ON TO SOMETHIN' HUGE.

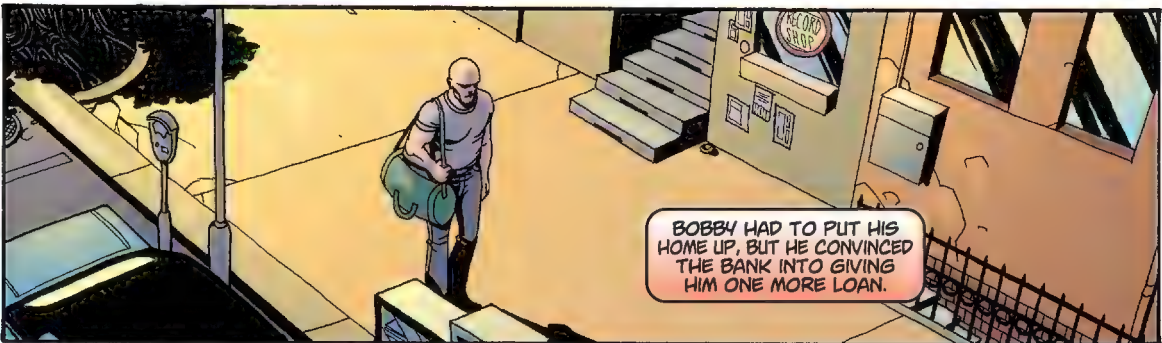
HE CALLED A MEETING WITH ALL THE BOYS. THE GATE THAT NIGHT HAD BEEN LOUSHY, SO HE COULDN'T PAY US. BEFORE ANYBODY COULD MOAN, HE LAID OUT HIS PLANS FOR THE NEXT SHOW.



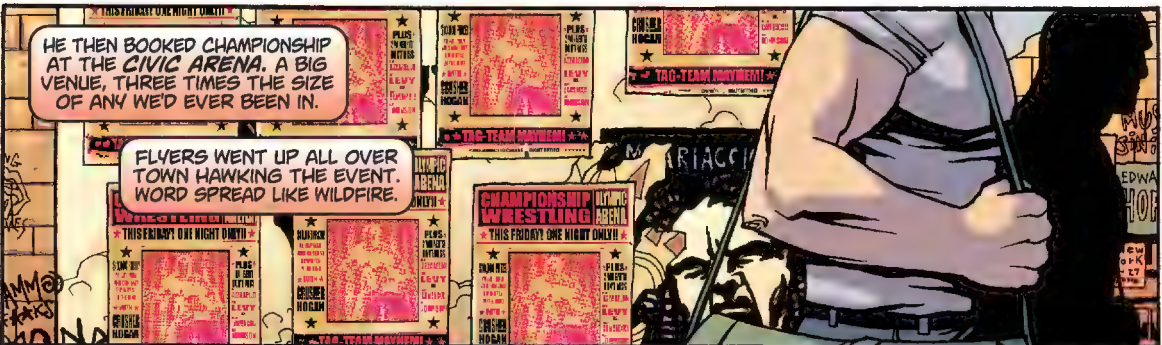
THEN HE OPENED THE DOOR, SAID NO HARD FEELINGS, ANYBODY WHO WANTED TO COULD WALK.

NOBODY DID.

EVERYBODY HAD A STAKE IN MY GIMMICK.



BOBBY HAD TO PUT HIS HOME UP, BUT HE CONVINCED THE BANK INTO GIVING HIM ONE MORE LOAN.

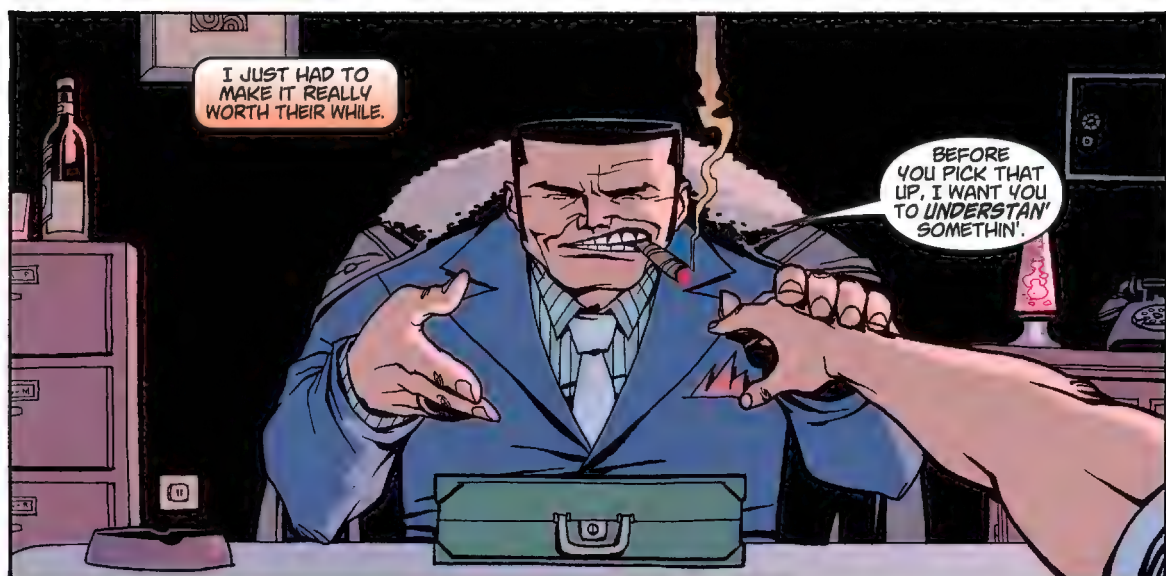


HE THEN BOOKED CHAMPIONSHIP AT THE CIVIC ARENA. A BIG VENUE, THREE TIMES THE SIZE OF ANY WE'D EVER BEEN IN.

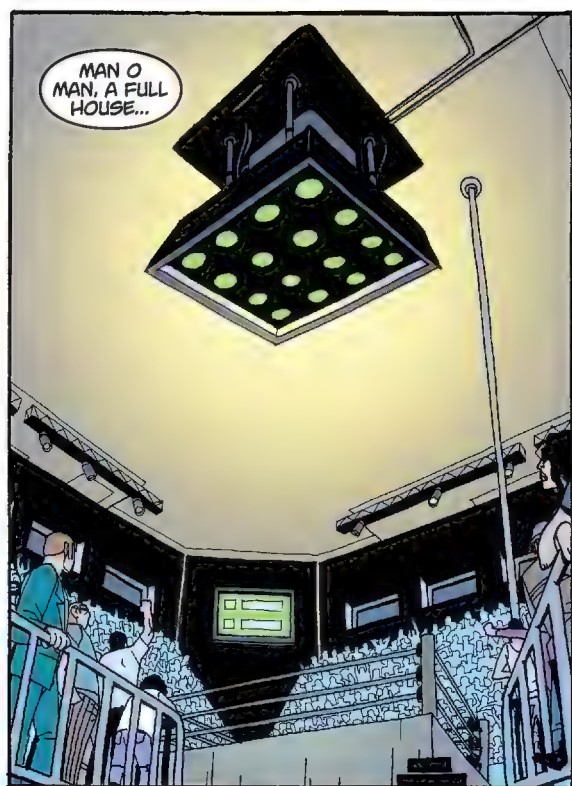
FLYERS WENT UP ALL OVER TOWN HAWKING THE EVENT. WORD SPREAD LIKE WILDFIRE.



MARIE WAS RIGHT. THEY ALL WANTED A PIECE OF ME.







MAN O
MAN, A FULL
HOUSE...

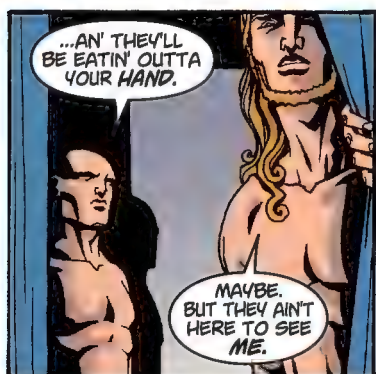


...I AIN'T
NEVER SEEN
NOTHIN' LIKE
THIS.

NERVOUS,
KID?

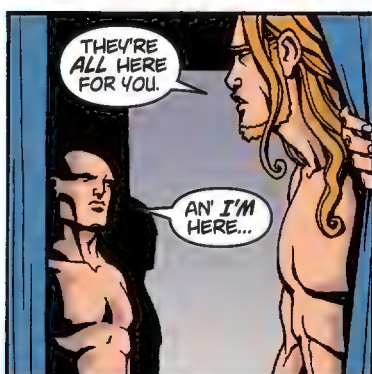
WHAT
IF I MESS
UP?

YOU
WON'T. FEED
OFF THE FANS'
ENERGY...



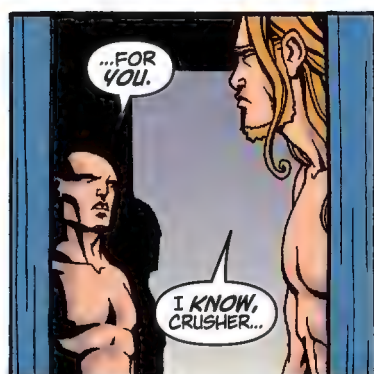
...AN' THEY'LL
BE EATIN' OUTTA
YOUR HAND.

MAYBE.
BUT THEY AIN'T
HERE TO SEE
ME.



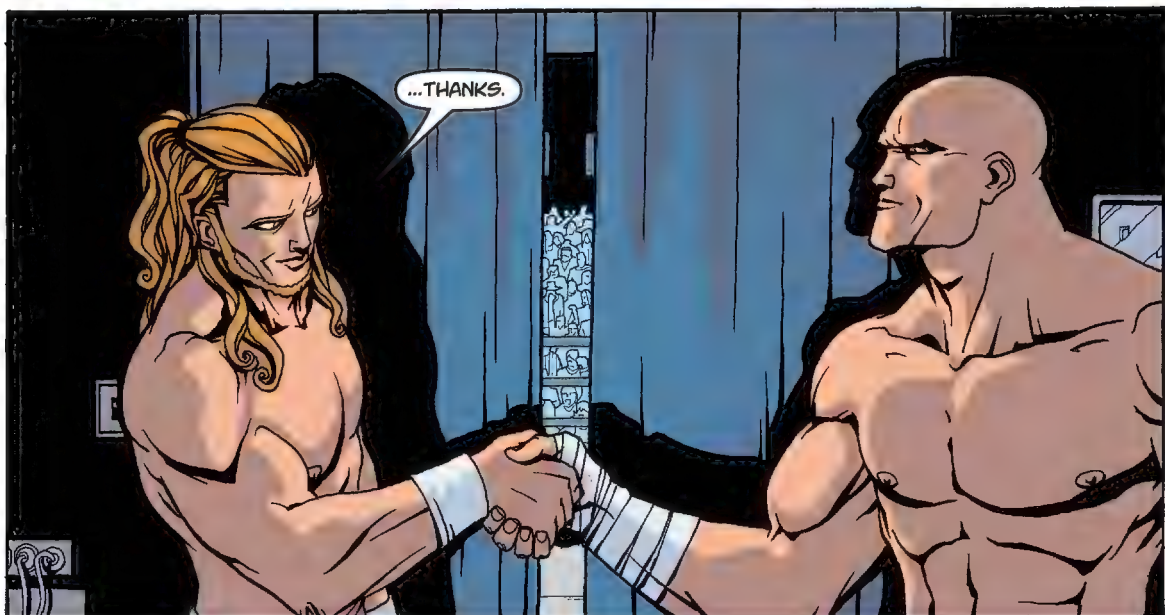
THEY'RE
ALL HERE
FOR YOU.

AN' I'M
HERE...

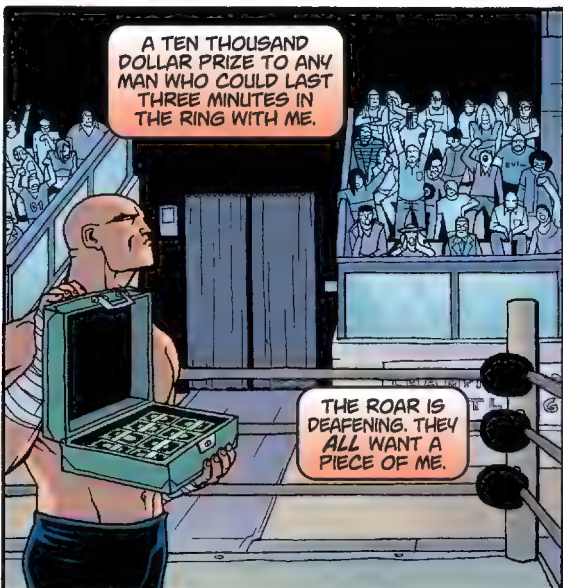
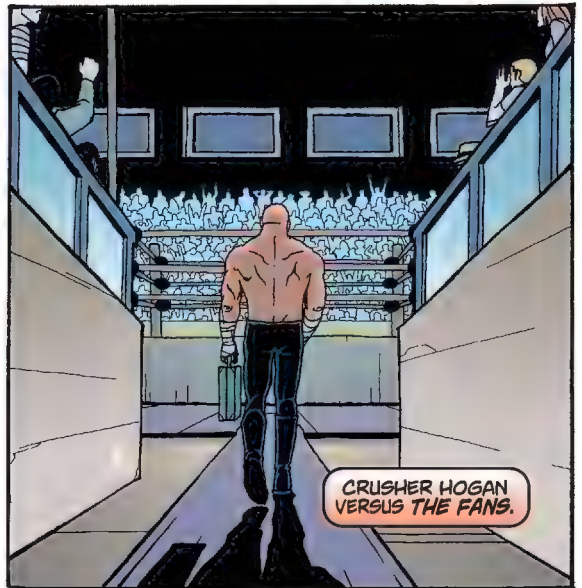
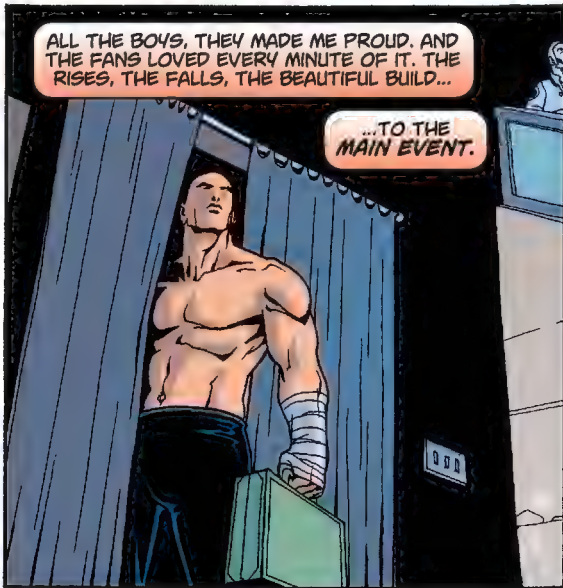


...FOR
YOU.

I KNOW,
CRUSHER...

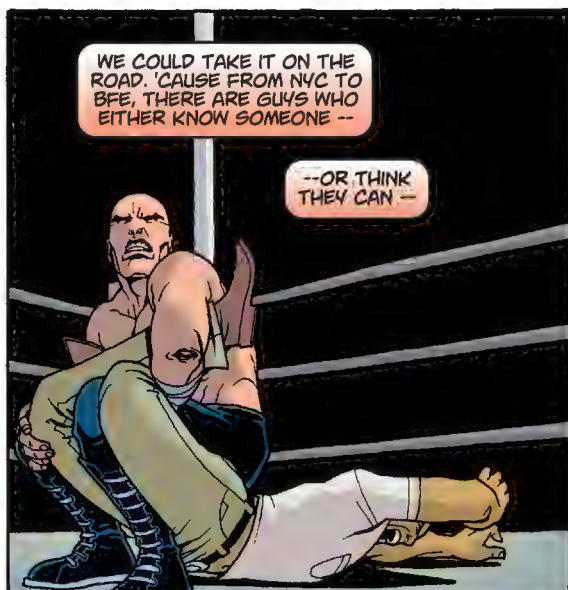


...THANKS.





THIS GIMMICK
HAS LESS -- LESS
CHAMPIONSHIP
CAN STAND ON.



WE COULD TAKE IT ON THE
ROAD. 'CAUSE FROM NYC TO
BFE, THERE ARE GUYS WHO
EITHER KNOW SOMEONE --

--OR THINK
THEY CAN --



--DO WHAT I
DO. BUT WHAT I
DO IS WRESTLE.
FOR REAL.

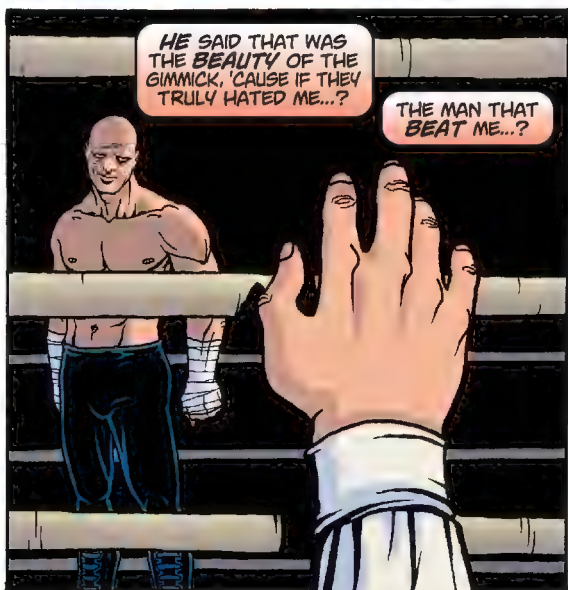


I'M A SHOOTER.



LIKE I TOLD MR. KEVIN,
THIS GIMMICK HAD NOTHING
TO DO WITH DREAMS.
THE FANS HATE ME.

I'M THEIR WORST
NIGHTMARE.



HE SAID THAT WAS
THE BEAUTY OF THE
GIMMICK, 'CAUSE IF THEY
TRULY HATED ME...?

THE MAN THAT
BEAT ME...?

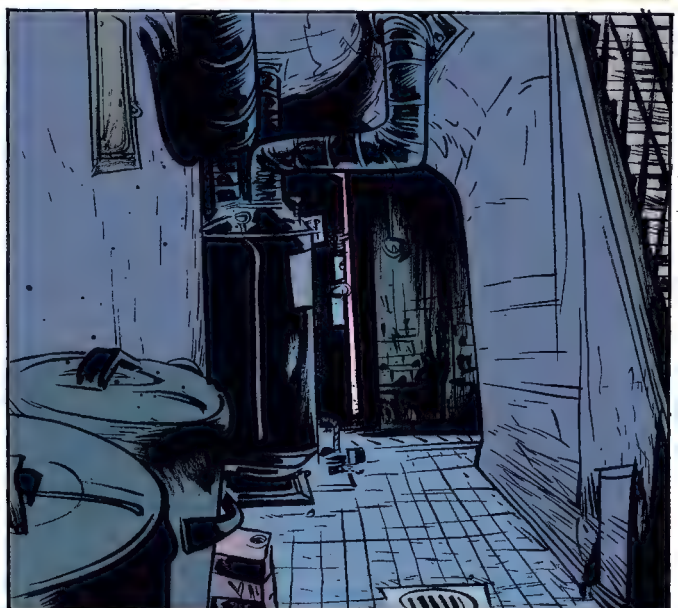
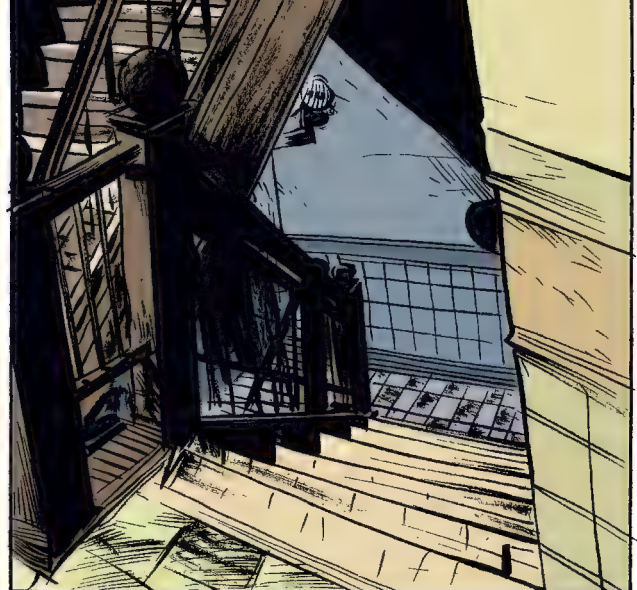
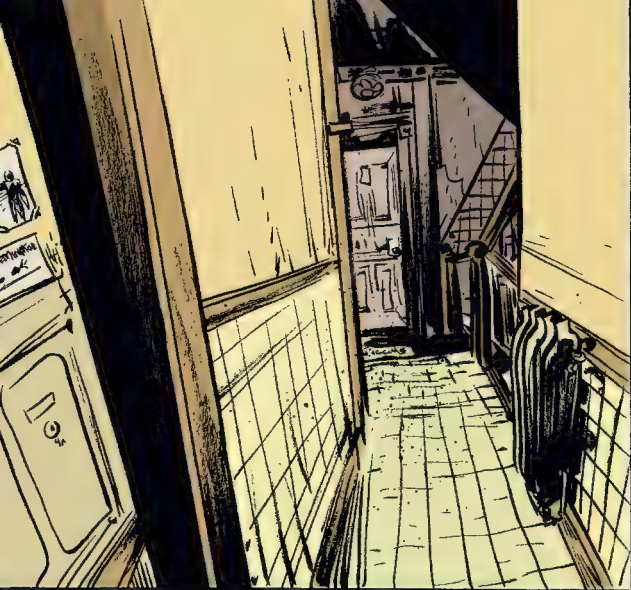
...WOULD BE
A HERO.

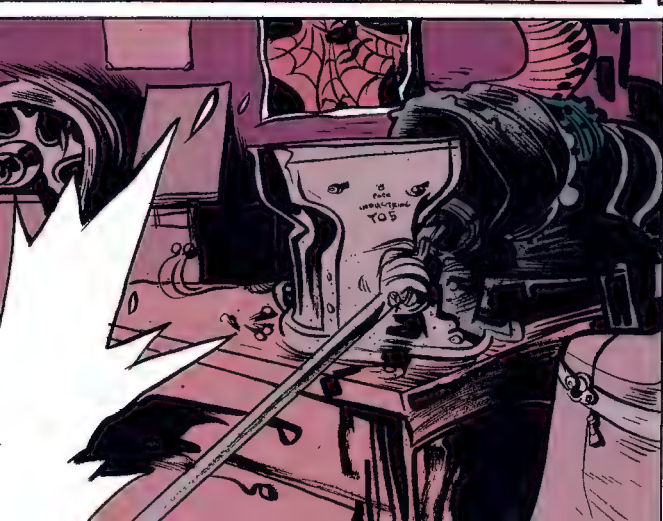
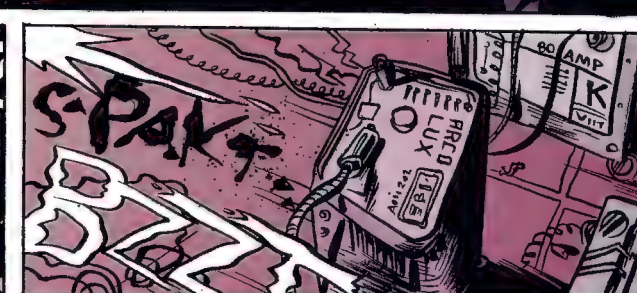


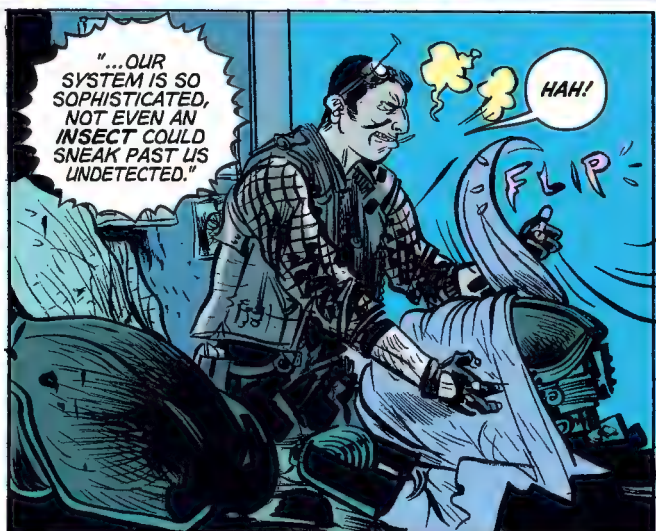
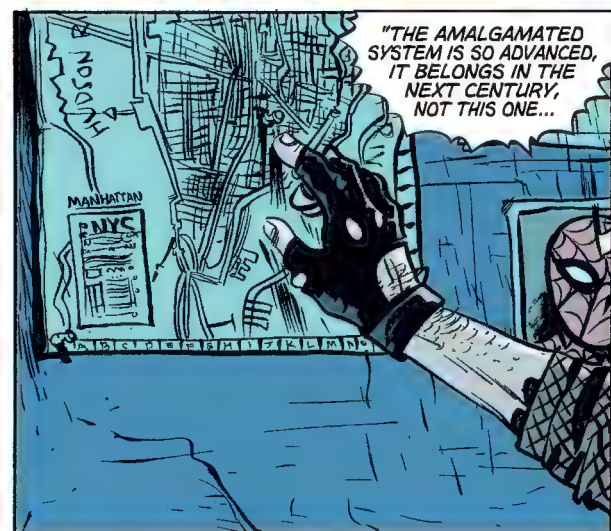
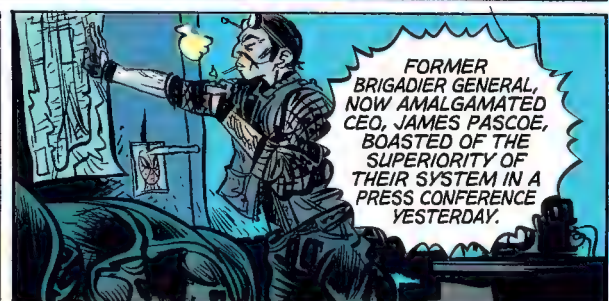
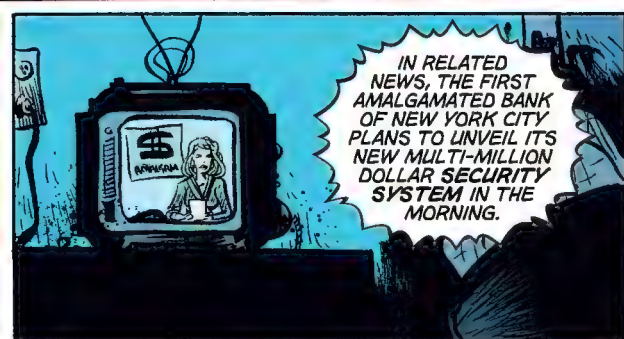
THE LAST SHOOT









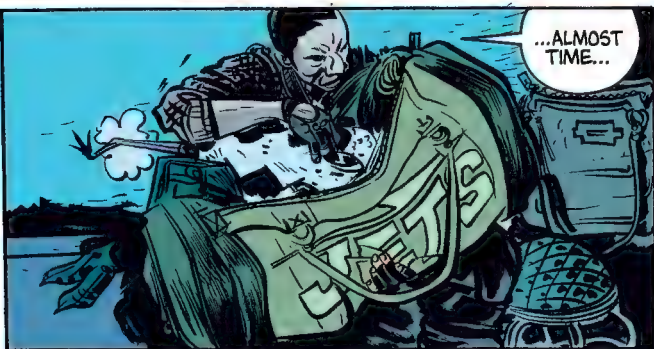




... THE
MAYOR HIMSELF
WILL BE ON HAND
FOR THE CEREMONIAL
RIBBON CUTTING
AND GALA BREAKFAST
RECEPTION HELD
AT THE BANK'S
DOWNTOWN MAIN
BUILDING IN THE
MORNING...

SNORT!

KNOCK
KNOCK



...ALMOST
TIME...



KLICK
KLACK



THERE
YOU ARE,
MISTER
KROLNEK!

WHEN ARE
YOU GOING TO
LOOK AT OUR
RADIATOR? IT
STILL LEAKS! YOU
PROMISED --

MISTER
KROLNEK...?

I'LL
LOOK AT IT
TOMORROW,
MRS. PENG.



THAT'S WHAT
YOU SAID
YESTERDAY!

HEY,
SUPER! LOOKS
LIKE YA PACKED
FOR A TRIP! NOT
BEFORE YA FIX
THE DRYWALL IN
OUR PLACE, I
HOPE!



MISTER
KROLNEK?

...CALLIN'
THE LANDLORD
TOMORROW...

GRUMBLE-
GRUMBLE--



WHAT'S
ALL THAT
CLATTER?



CAN'T HARDLY
HEAR MYSELF
THINK --
HEY!

HEATHER!

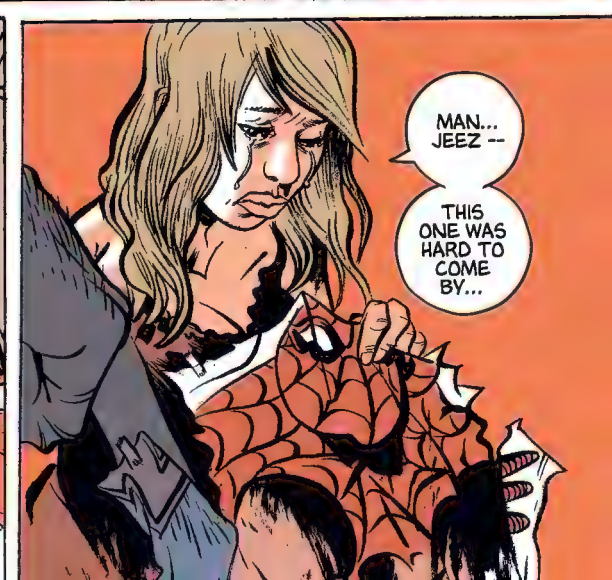
HEY --
LITTLE
GIRL!



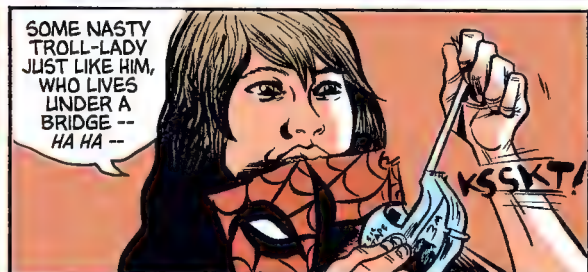
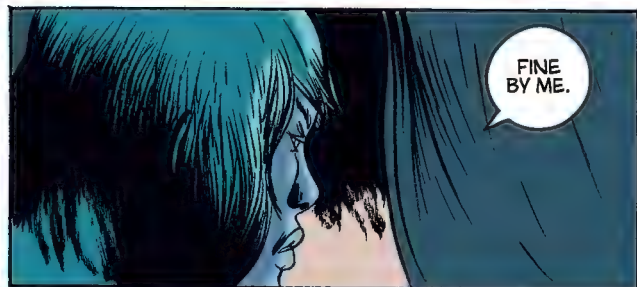
HEY --
WHAT'D'YA
THINK THIS IS,
A ZOO?!

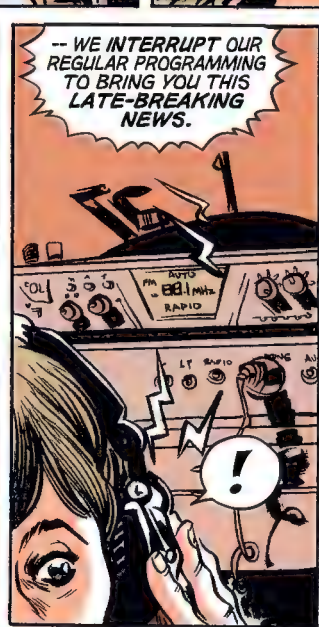
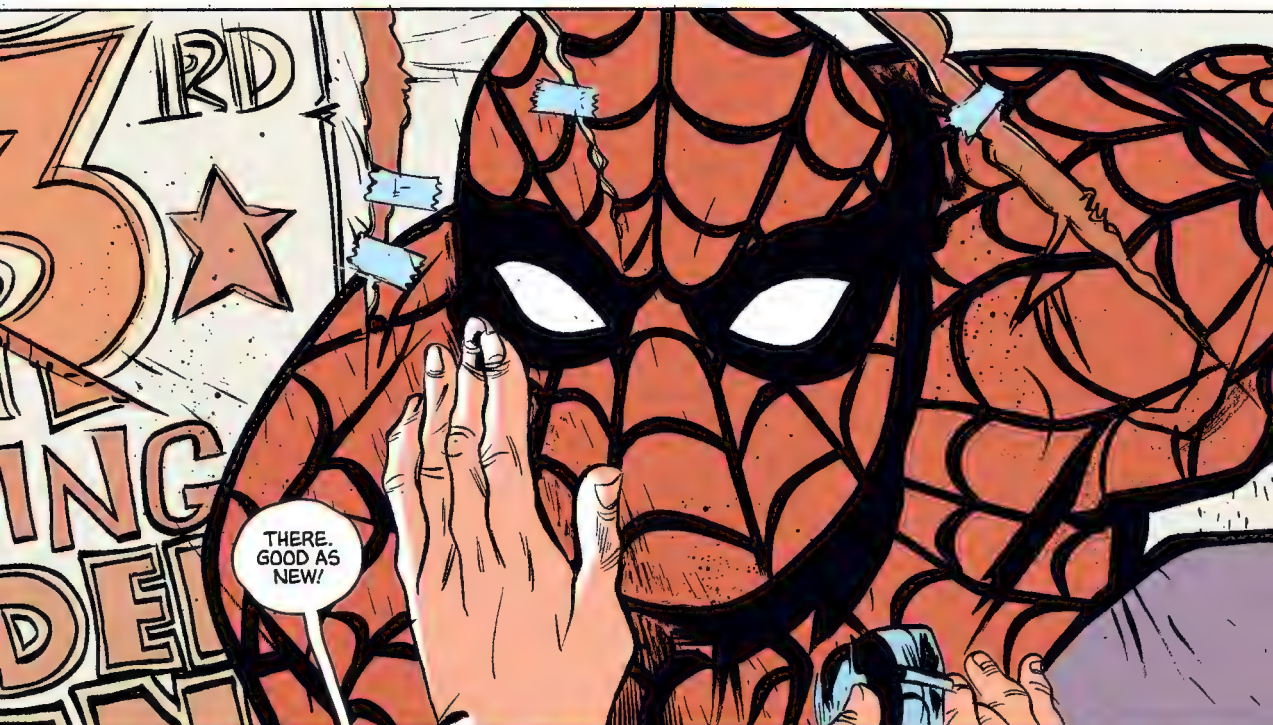
IT'S
ONE IN THE
MORNING!











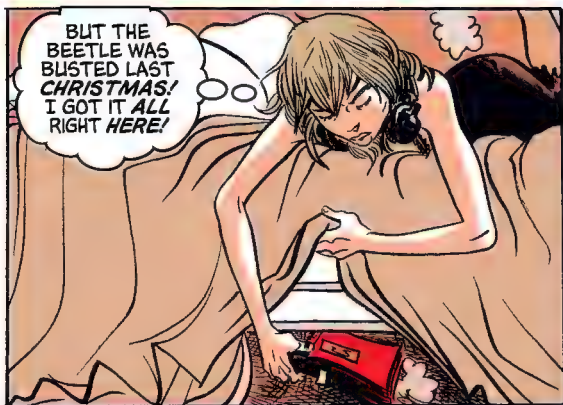


...THE PERPETRATOR IS WEARING WHAT APPEARS TO BE A WEAPONIZED EXOSKELETON, AND CALLS HIMSELF THE "STAG BEETLE".

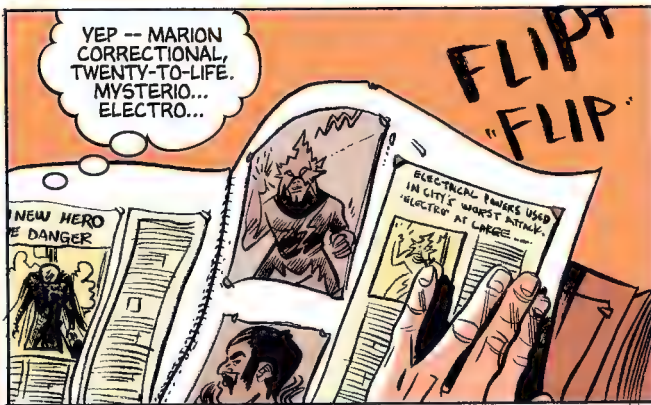
THE POLICE HAVE STOPPED ALL SOUTHBOUND TRAFFIC GOING...

STAG BEETLE?

DO THEY MEAN THE BEETLE?

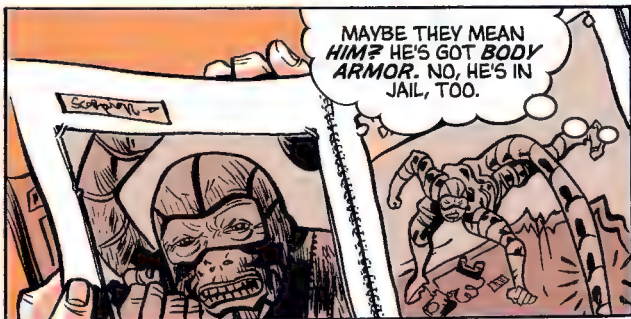


BUT THE BEETLE WAS BUSTED LAST CHRISTMAS! I GOT IT ALL RIGHT HERE!



YEP -- MARION CORRECTIONAL, TWENTY-TO-LIFE. MYSTERIO... ELECTRO...

FLIP "FLIP"



MAYBE THEY MEAN HIM? HE'S GOT BODY ARMOR. NO, HE'S IN JAIL, TOO.



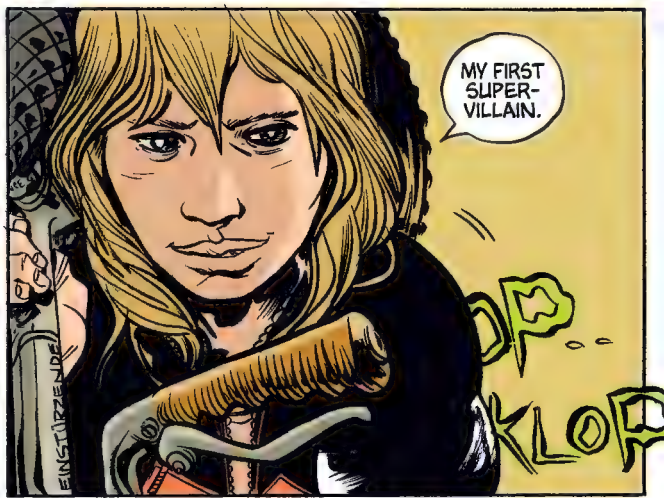
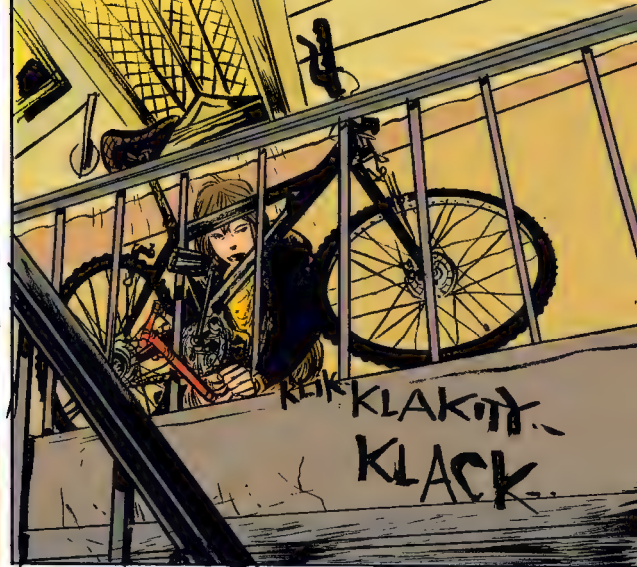
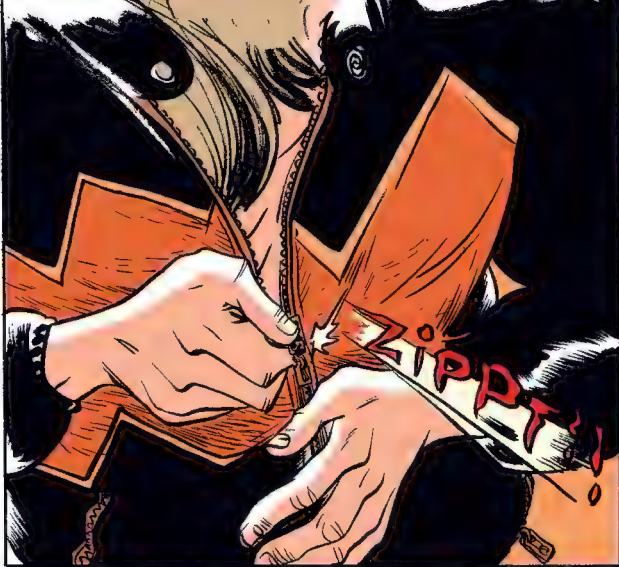
OH BOY! IT MUST BE A NEW GUY!

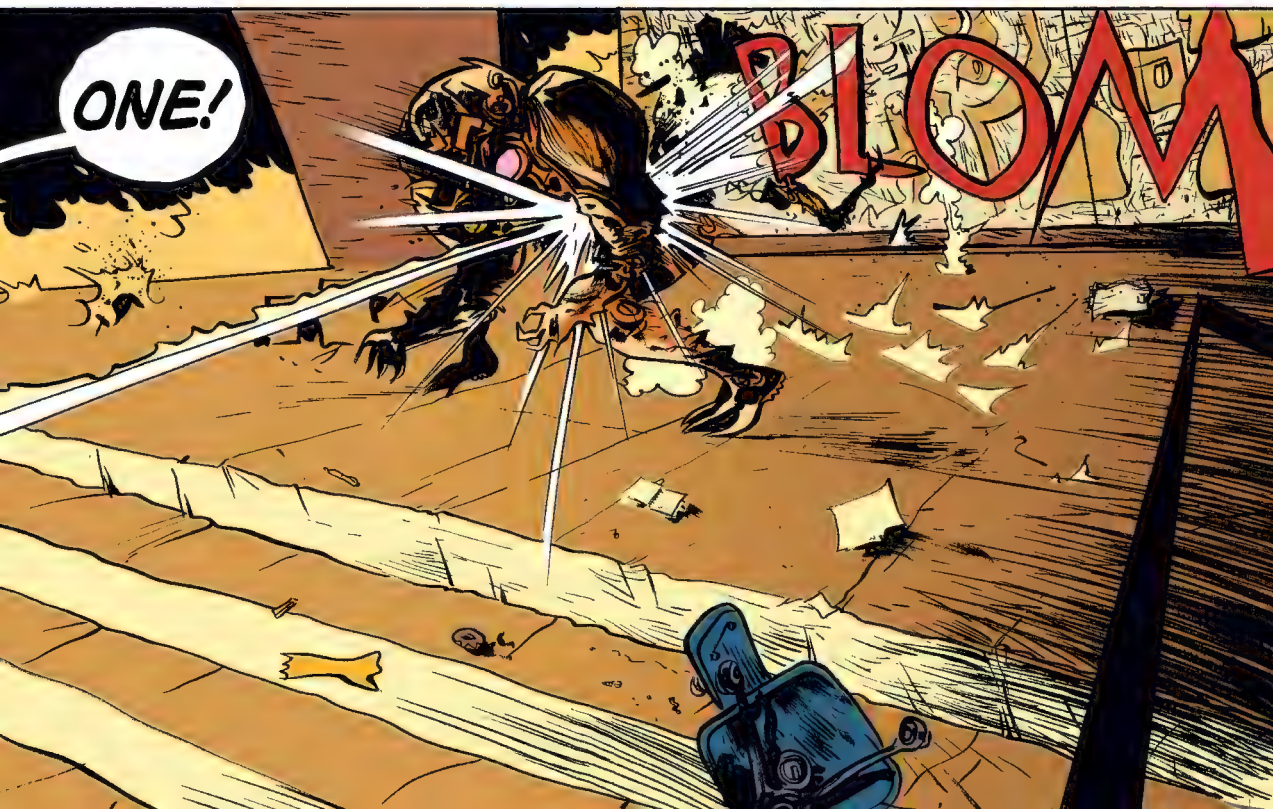
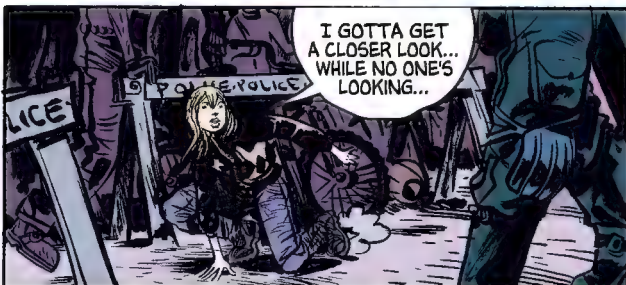


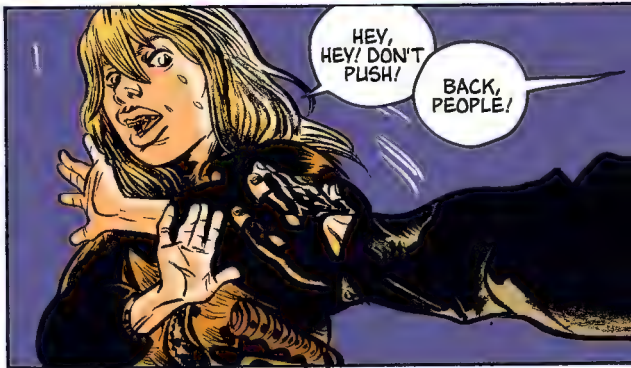
FULTON AND BROADWAY... THAT'S NOT FAR FROM HERE. I COULD MAKE IT ON MY BIKE IF I HURRY!



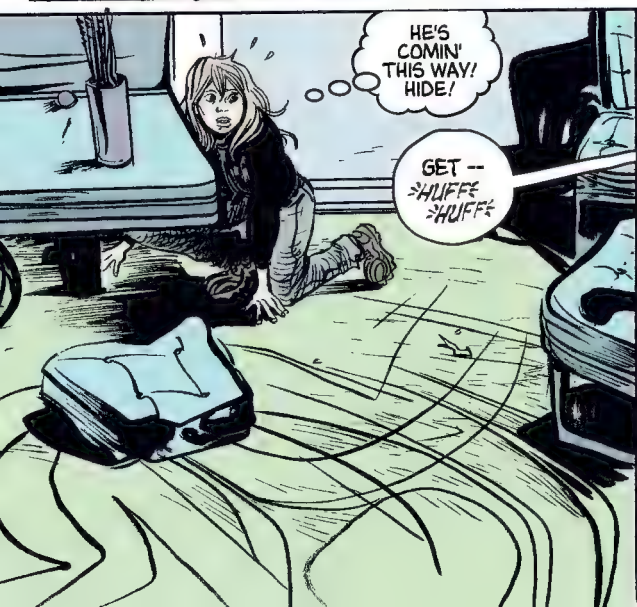
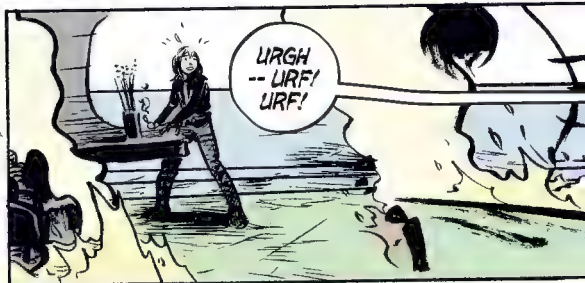
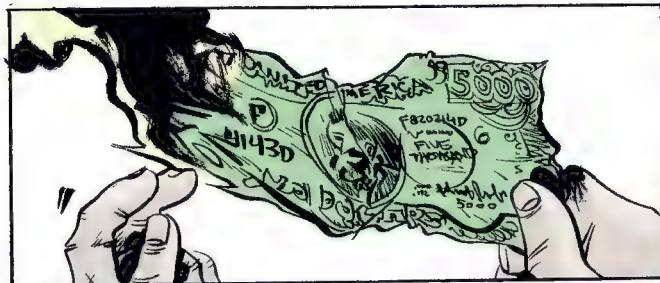
IT'S GOTTA BE A NEW GUY!

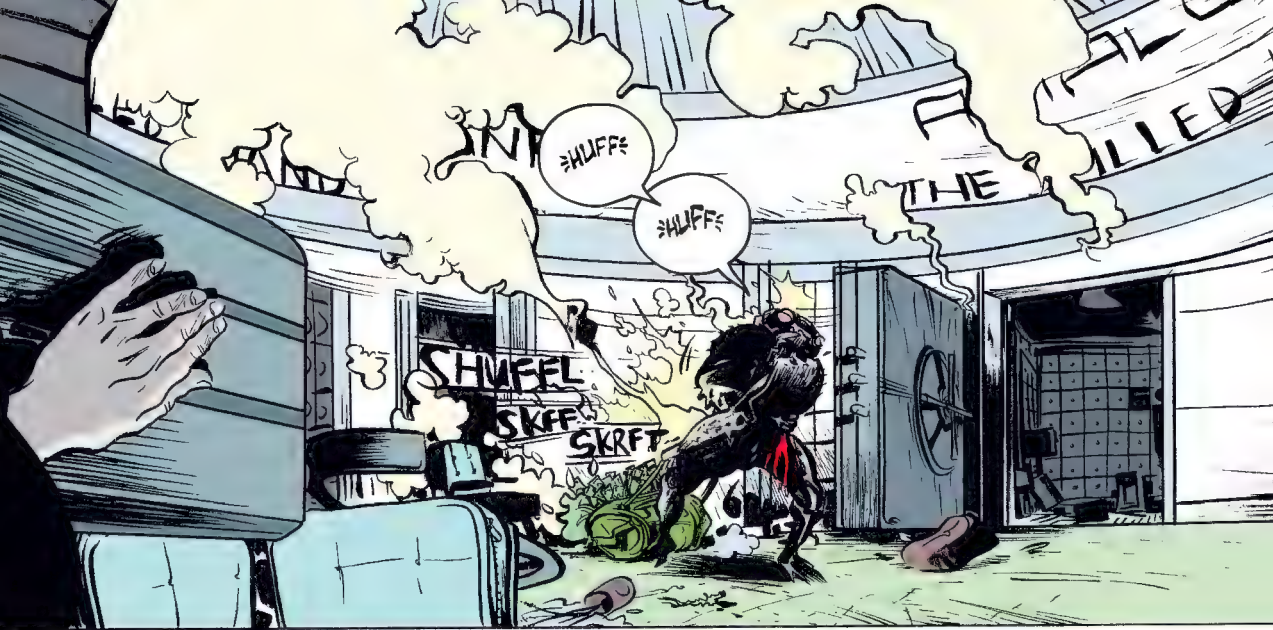


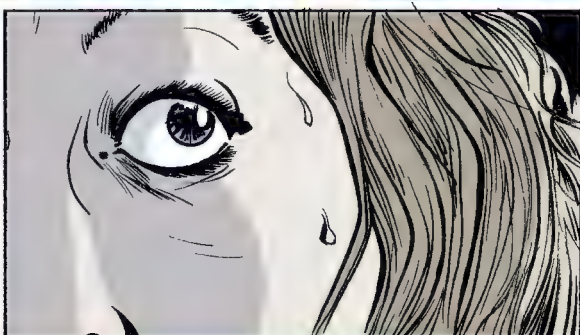
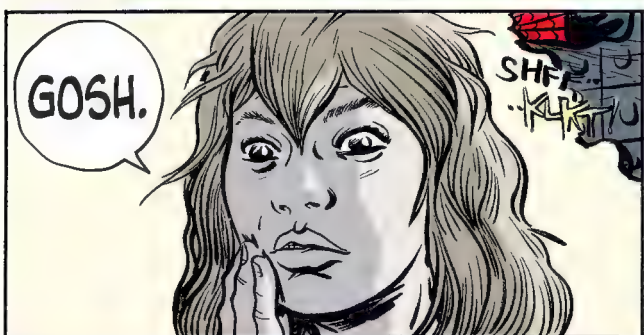
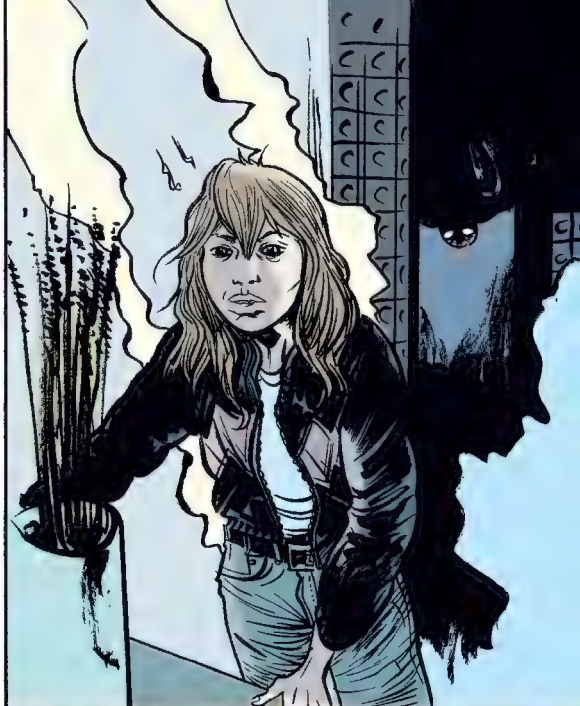


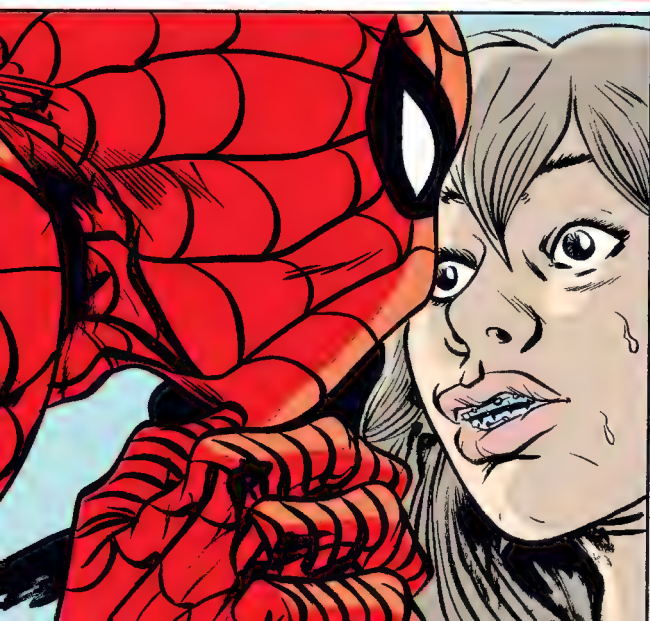
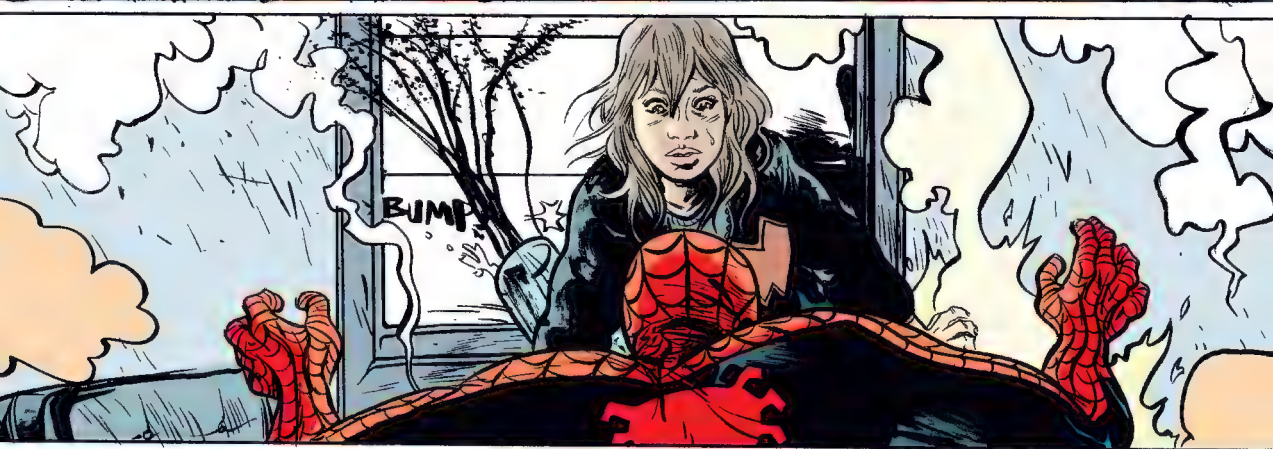




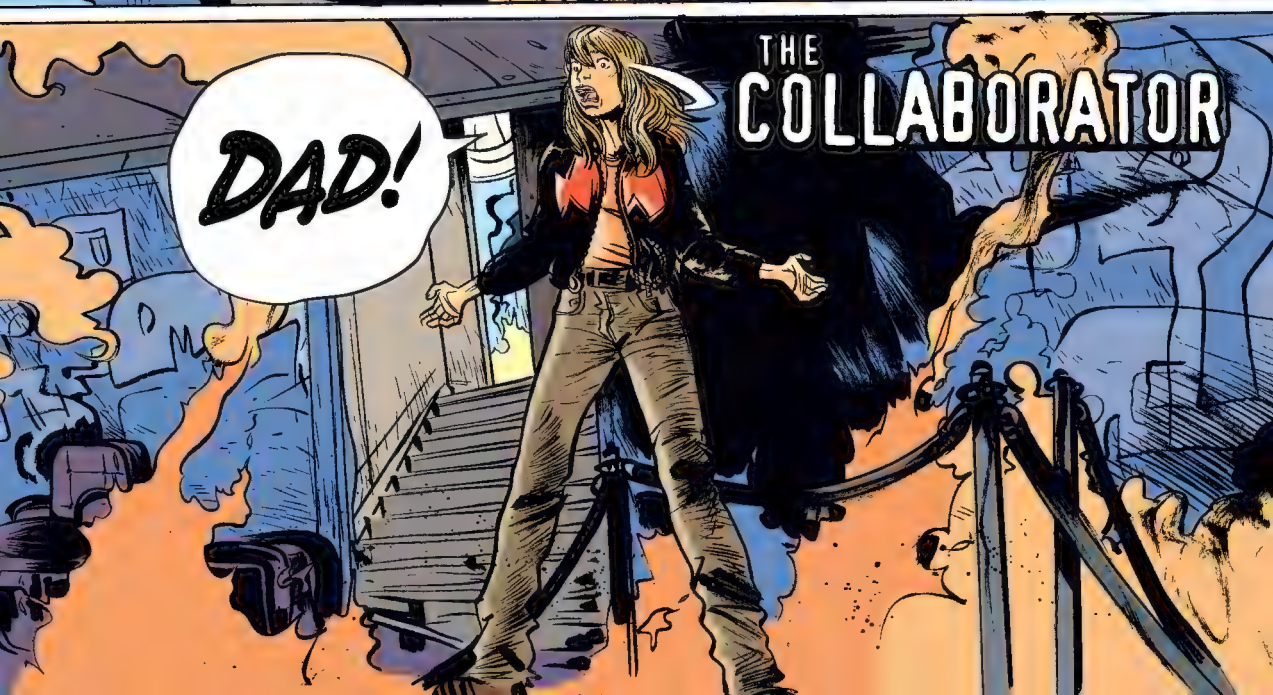
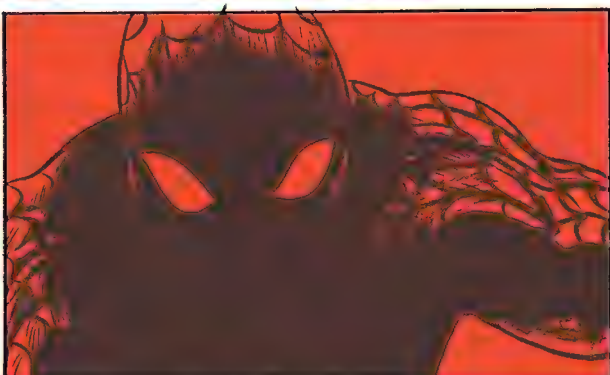
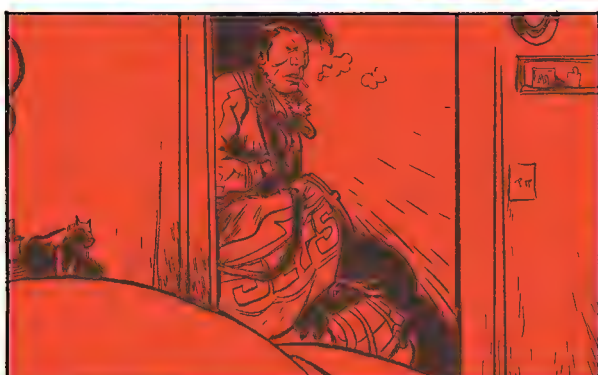












#16

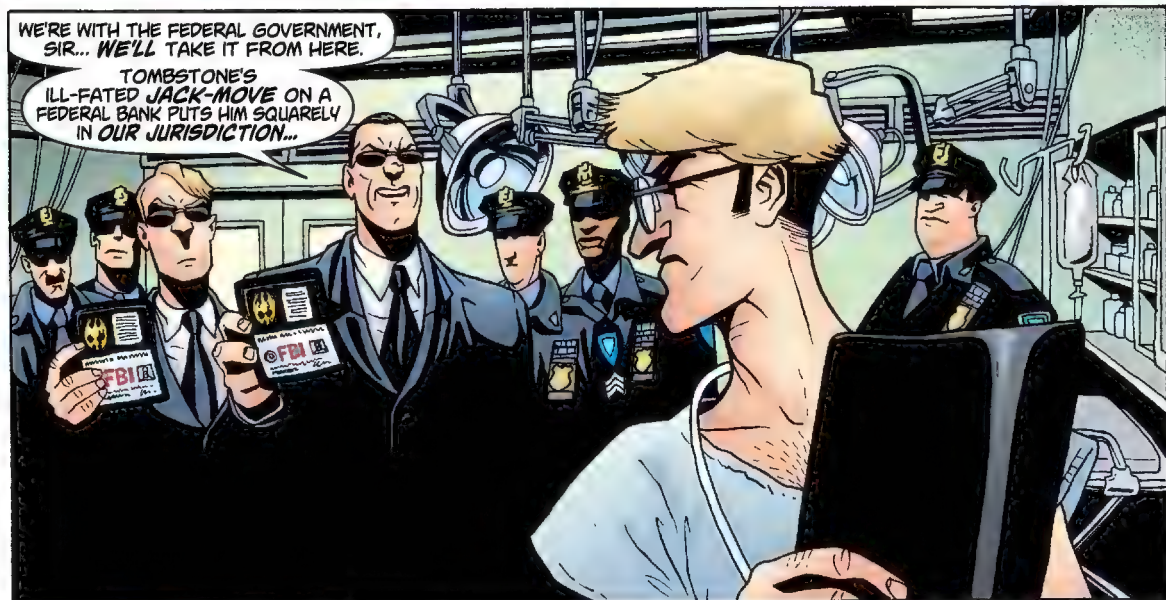
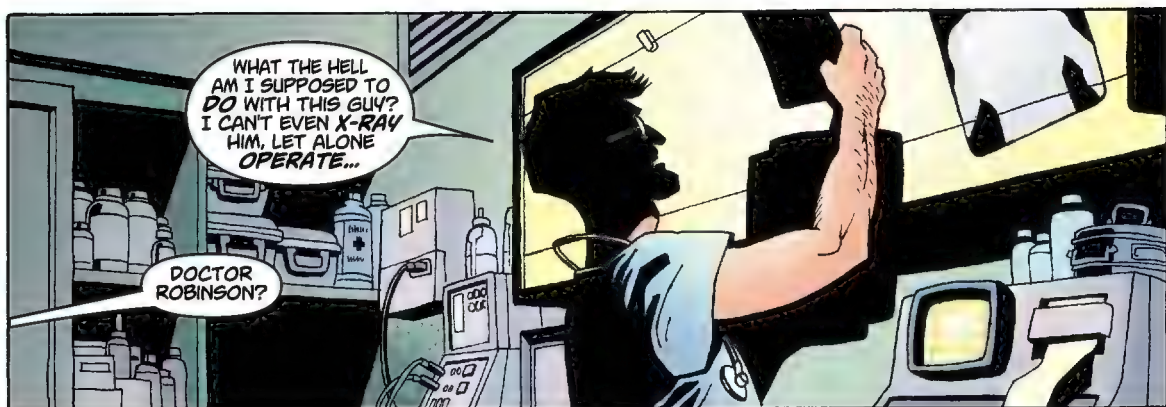




Stan Lee presents
Spider-Man's
Tangled Web
featuring
Dombstone in

Heartbreaker



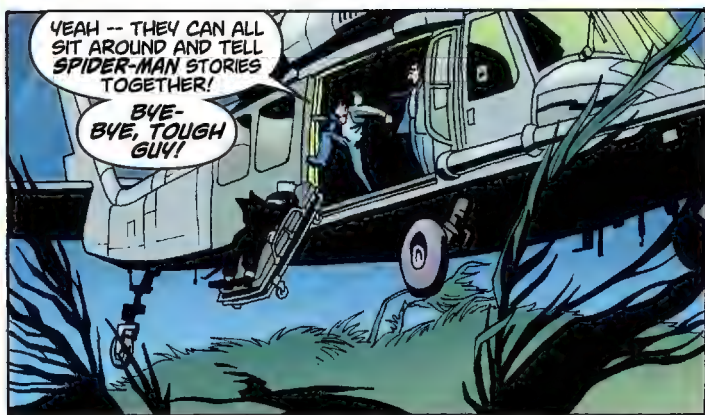




"...IS AS FAR AWAY AS IT GETS."

THERE SHE IS, GENTS -- THE CAGE!

ULTRA, ULTRA-SECURE AND FULL TO THE RAFTERS WITH THE WORST HUMANITY HAS TO OFFER! THIS ANIMAL'LL FIT RIGHT IN!



YEAH -- THEY CAN ALL SIT AROUND AND TELL SPIDER-MAN STORIES TOGETHER!

BYE-BYE, TOUGH GUY!



GAH!



WHERE THE HELL AM I?



WELCOME TO FANTASY ISLAND! TELL 'IM ALL ABOUT IT, TATTOO!



YEAH... WHATEVER.

FWAKK

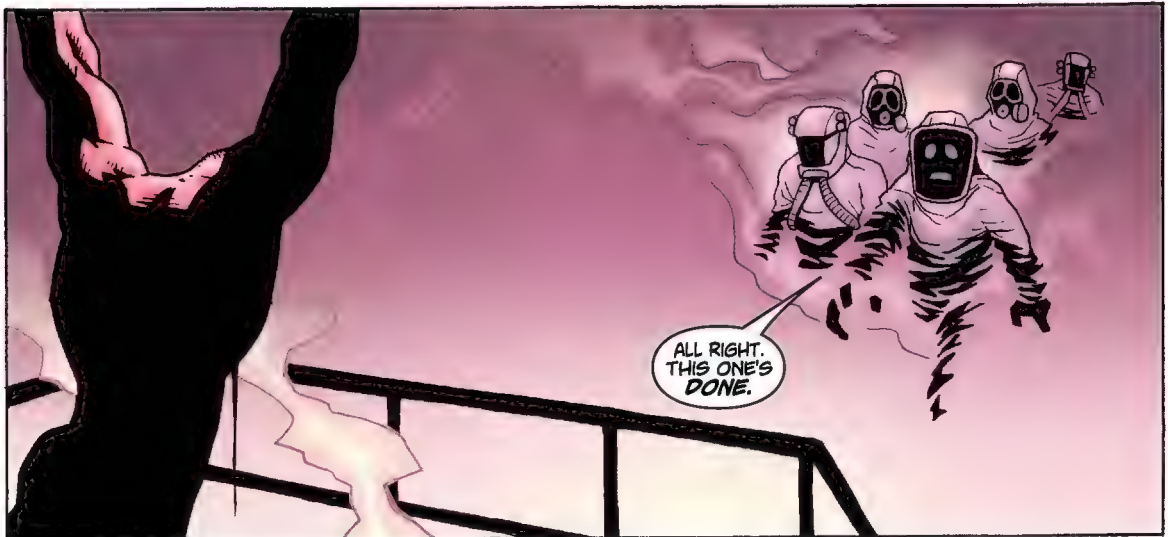
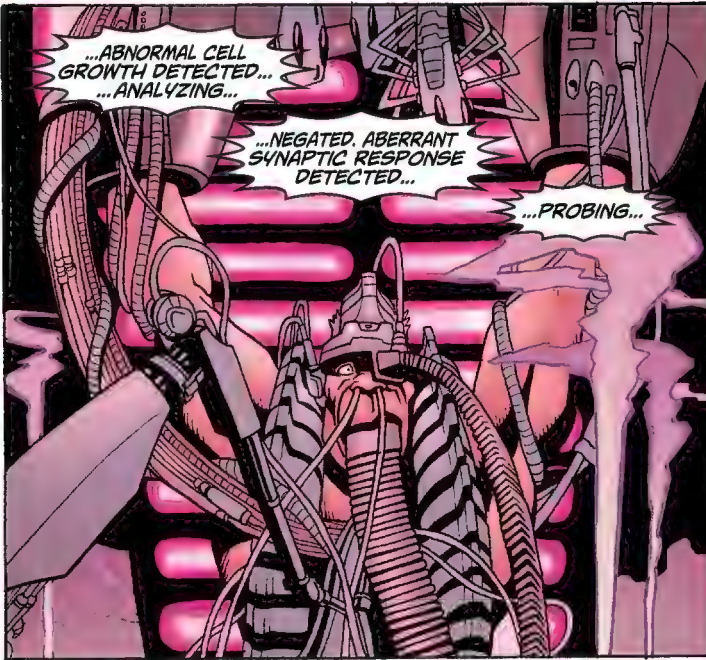
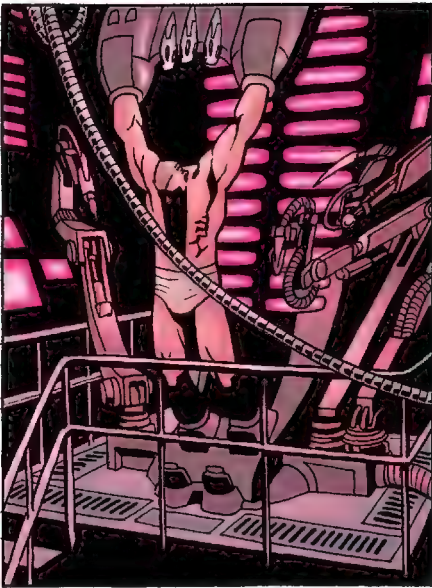


THAT REALLY ISN'T FUNNY, SIR.

AW, SURE IT IS, MCKENNA.

NOW LET'S GET THIS MUTT OVER TO "CENTRAL PROCESSING."







IS THIS
THE PART WHERE
YOU LAY DOWN
THE LAW?



NO. IT'S THE PART
WHERE I SEND YOU
TO GEN-POP.

CAPTAIN
SANGESE, IF YOU
PLEASE...



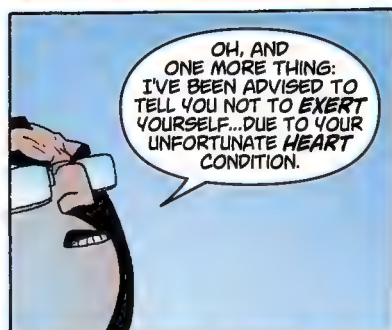
OH, PLEASE...NOT
GEN-POP, BRER
WARDEN.

MOVE,
BOY!



THAT'S RIGHT,
TOMBSTONE...

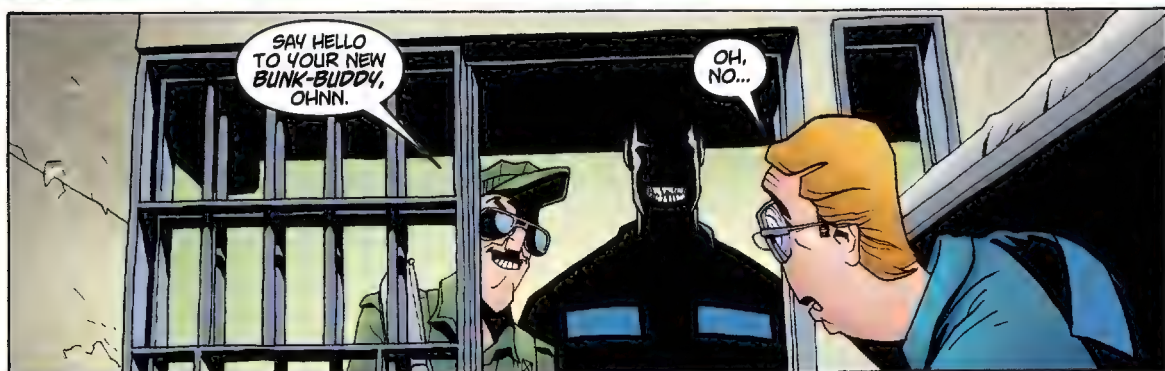
...PLAY IT TOUGH.
YOU'LL SOON REALIZE THAT
NEITHER YOU NOR ANY OF YOUR
FELLOW INMATES HAVE THE BENEFIT
OF ANY SPECIAL POWERS...THERE'S A
FIELD SURROUNDING THE PRISON THAT
NULLIFIES THEM. IT MAKES FOR QUITE AN
INTERESTING DYNAMIC, LET ME ASSURE YOU.



OH, AND
ONE MORE THING:
I'VE BEEN ADVISED TO
TELL YOU NOT TO EXERT
YOURSELF...DUE TO YOUR
UNFORTUNATE HEART
CONDITION.



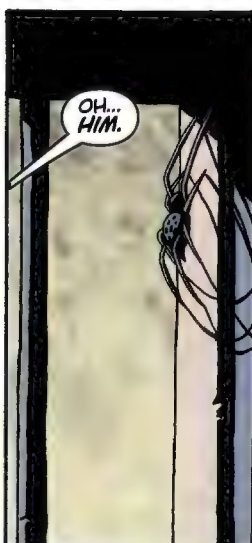
DON'T
WORRY 'BOUT ME,
WARDEN. I'LL BLEND
RIGHT IN...





S-SO...
H-HOW DID
YOU END UP
HERE? D-DID
HE GET
YOU?

YOU
KNOW...
HIM.
WHO?



OH...
HIM.



WASN'T
HIM.



...NOT 'LESS
HE WORKS A DAY
JOB IN HARLEM
AS A FRY-COOK.

WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS WHAT THE HELL
YOU'RE DOIN' HERE. HOW COME YOU DON'T JUS'
WALK OUT -- THAT'S WHAT YOU DO, RIGHT?



THE... UH,
P-PRISON IS S-
SURROUNDED BY A FIELD
THAT N-NEGATES
MY, UH...



YEAH, I
HEARD.

BUT Y'KNOW WHAT I
THINK? I THINK IT'S CUZ YER
AFRAID O' SPIDER-MAN KICKIN'
YER BUTT AGAIN... OR MAYBE
YA GOT A SPECIAL FRIEND
YA DON'T WANNA LEAVE
BEHIND --?

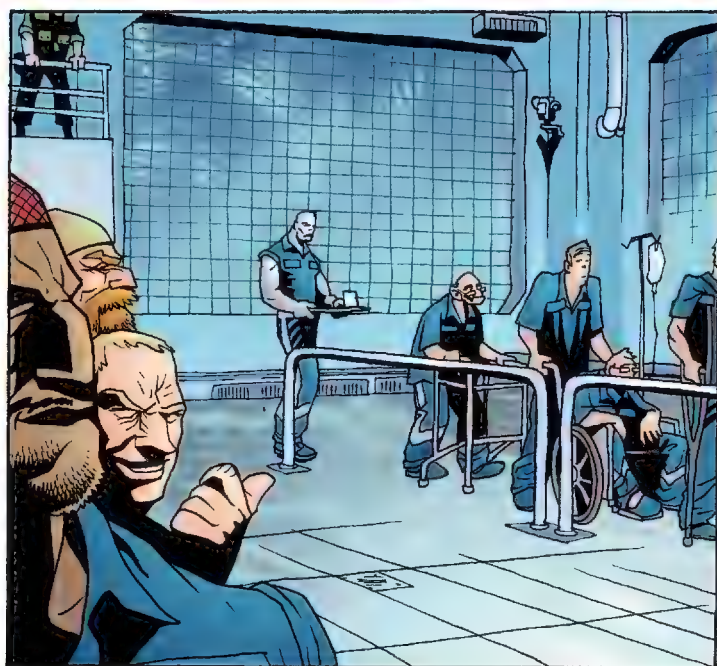


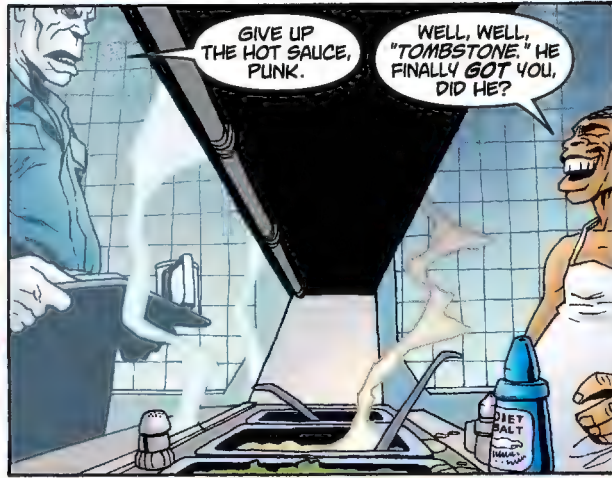
HARDLY... SPIDER-MAN
WOULD BE A GODSEND. THE
INMATES IN HERE ARE CLANNISH
SAVAGES AND THE GUARDS
ARE EVEN WORSE.

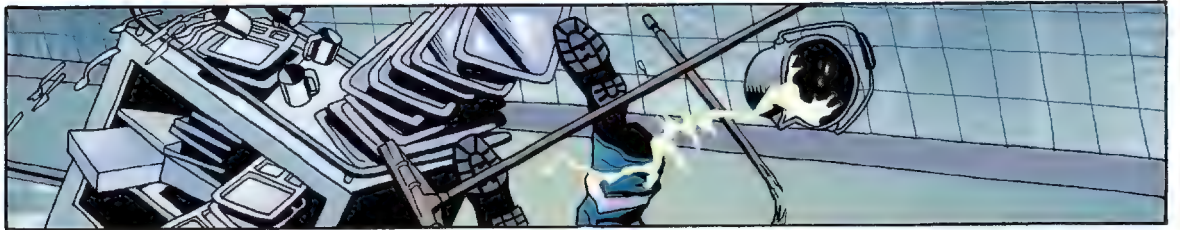
CONSEQUENTLY,
I HAVE NO FRIENDS
IN THIS PLACE.



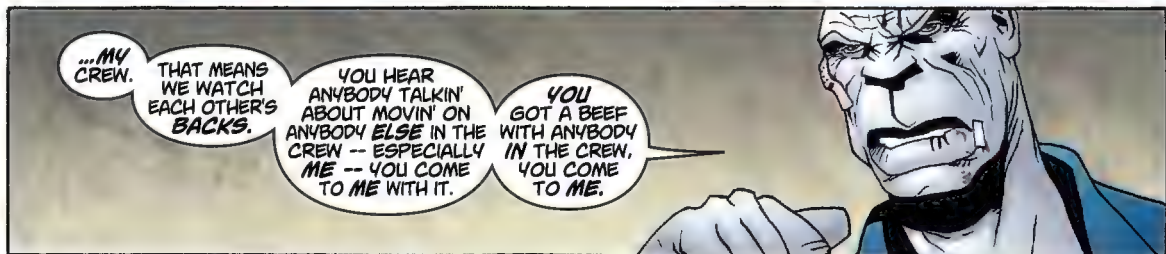
WELL,
YA GOT ONE
NOW.



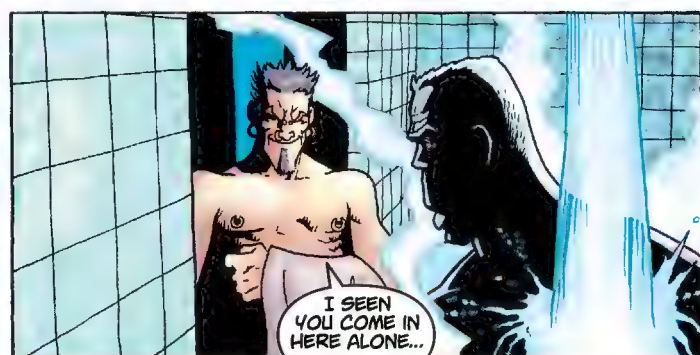
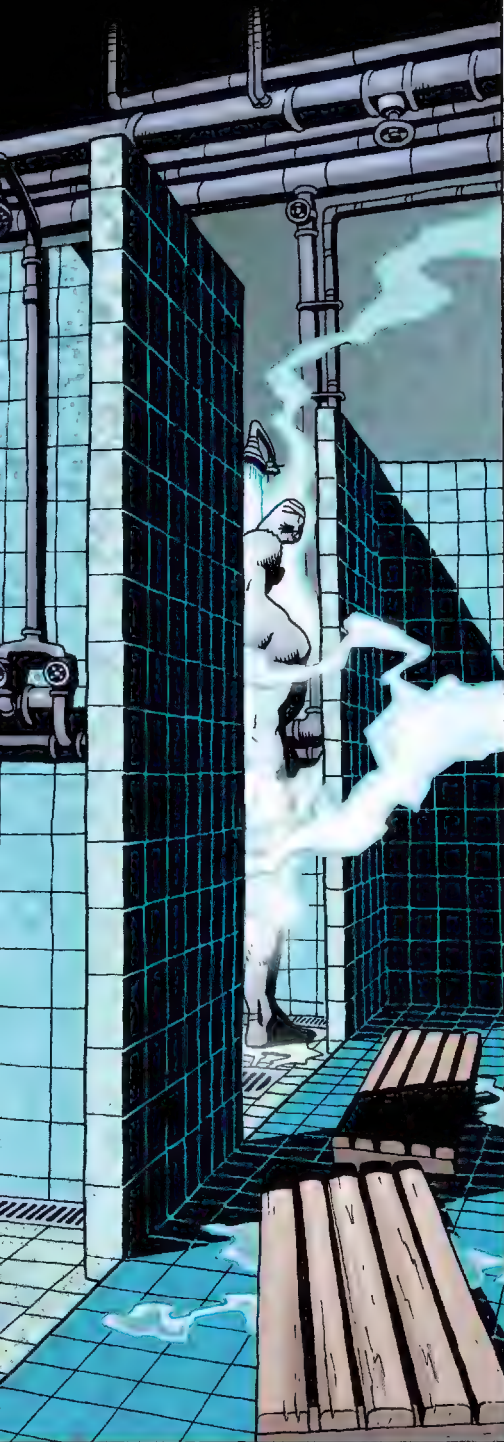


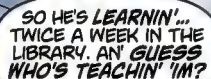
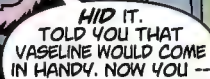




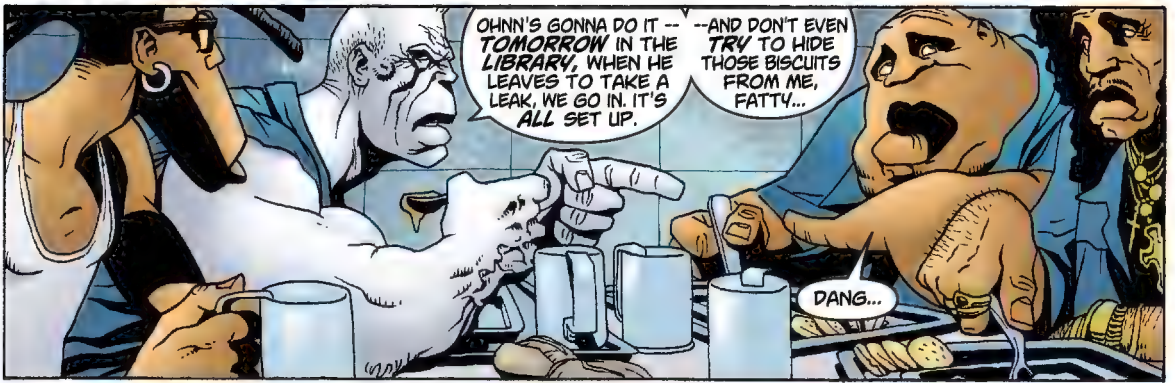








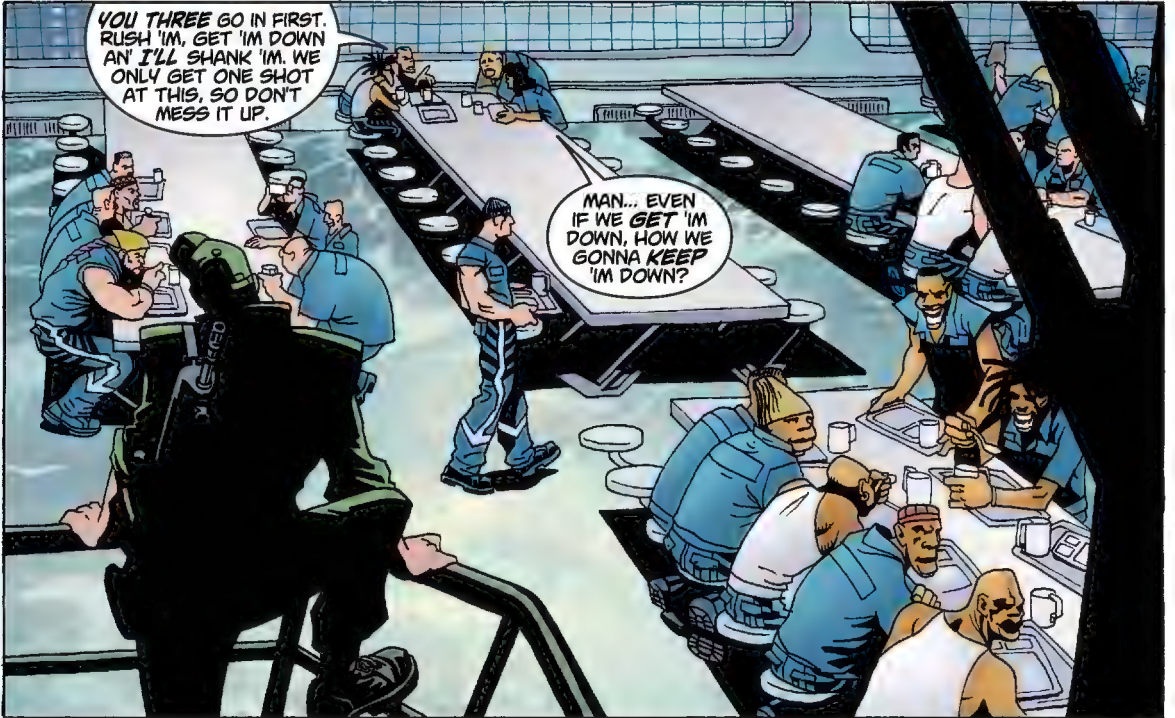




OHNN'S GONNA DO IT --
TOMORROW IN THE
LIBRARY, WHEN HE
LEAVES TO TAKE A
LEAK, WE GO IN. IT'S
ALL SET UP.

--AND DON'T EVEN
TRY TO HIDE
THOSE BISCUITS
FROM ME,
FATTY...

DANG...



YOU THREE GO IN FIRST.
RUSH 'IM, GET 'IM DOWN
AN' I'LL SHANK 'IM. WE
ONLY GET ONE SHOT
AT THIS, SO DON'T
MESS IT UP.

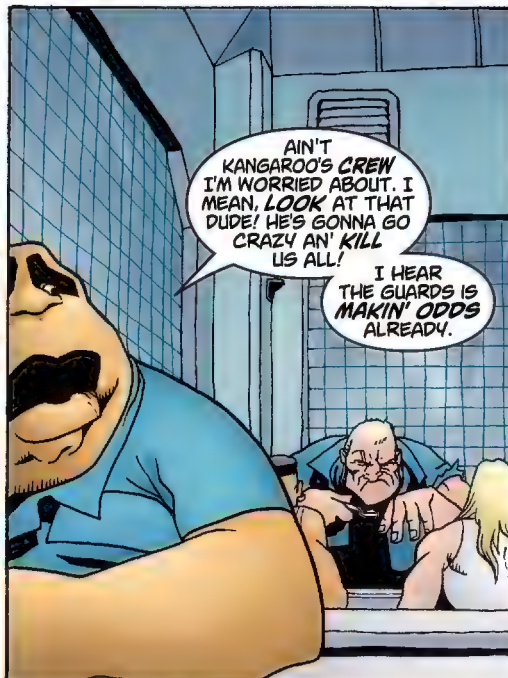
MAN... EVEN
IF WE GET 'IM
DOWN, HOW WE
GONNA KEEP
'IM DOWN?



I DUNNO. HAVE FATTY
OVER THERE SIT ON 'IM.

YEAH, WELL
THIS BETTER WORK,
'CUZ KANGAROO'S CREW
IS ALREADY LOOKIN'
FOR SOME PAYBACK,
KNOW'M SAVIN'?

'COURSE
THEY ARE. THAT'S
WHAT A CREW
DOES, REMEMBER?

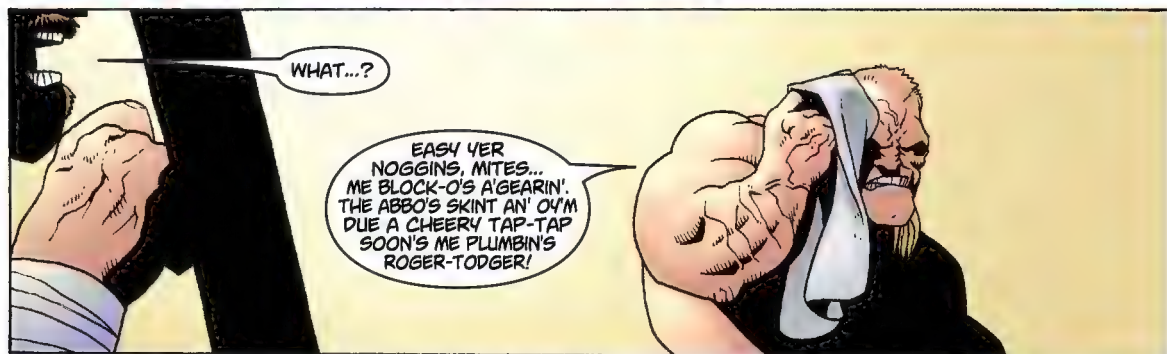
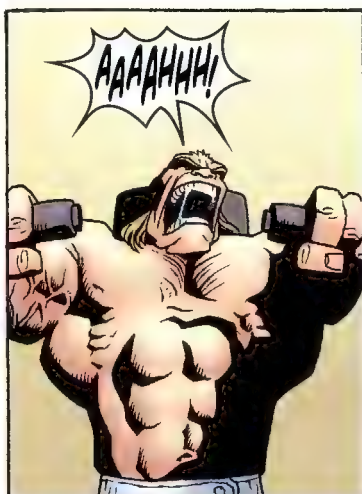


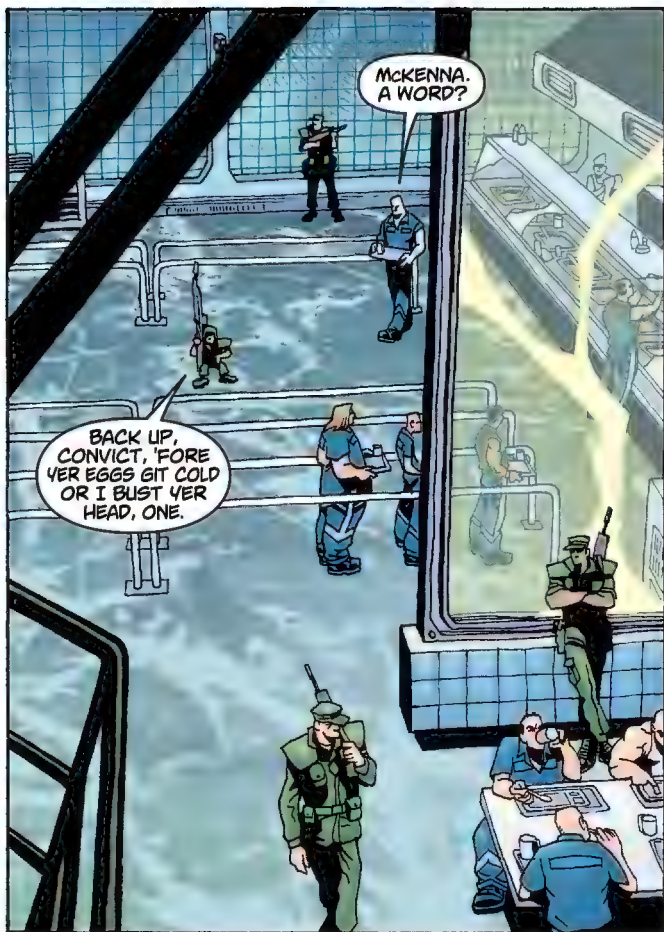
AIN'T
KANGAROO'S CREW
I'M WORRIED ABOUT. I
MEAN, LOOK AT THAT
DUDE! HE'S GONNA GO
CRAZY AN' KILL
US ALL!

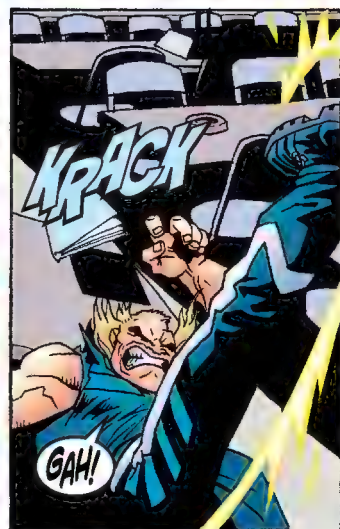
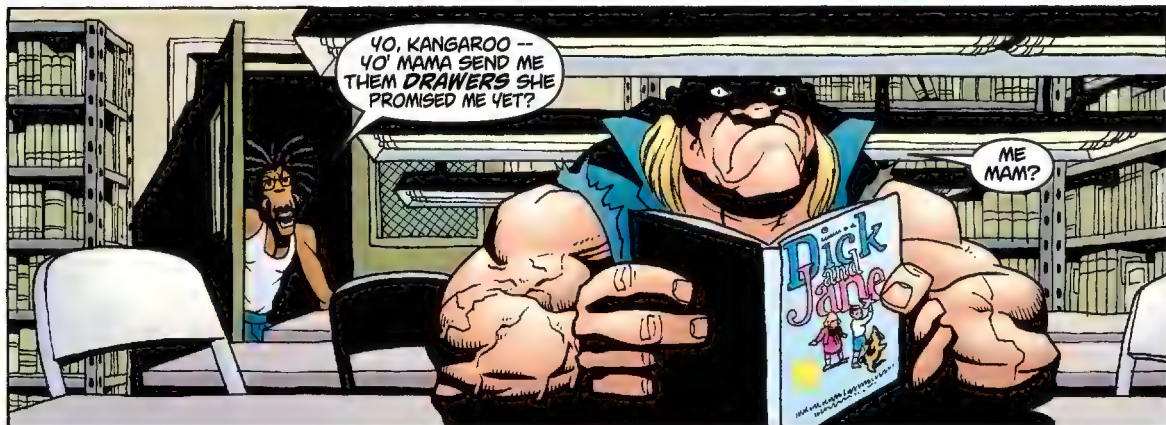
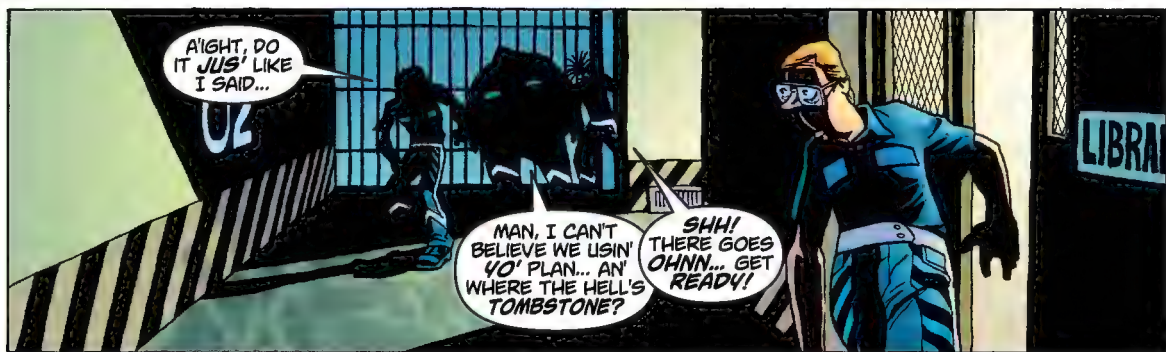
I HEAR
THE GUARDS IS
MAKIN' ODDS
ALREADY.



WHAT
KINDA
ODDS?









I'M
RIGHT
HERE.



HURRY UP, YO!
WE CAN'T HOLD 'IM
MUCH LONGER!

OH, OY'M
GONNA KEEL
VEEZ -- 'AND
LOIK!



NOT SO FAST...
I WANNA ENJOY
THIS.



KRACK
YOU
AN' ME BOTH,
TOMBSTONE!



VER GOIN' TO
THE HOLE FOR THIS
ONE, BOY! AN' IN YOUR
CONDITION, I PERSONALLY
GUARANTEE YOU AIN'T
COMIN' OUT!

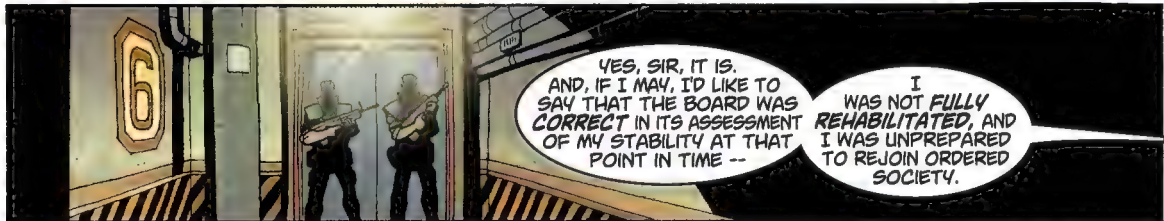
DANIEL WAY
LEANDRO FERNANDEZ '02

#17





SO, JONATHAN... PLEASE TELL US WHY WE SHOULD CONSIDER GRANTING YOU **PAROLE** AT THIS TIME. I SEE THAT THIS IS YOUR... **SECOND TIME BEFORE THE BOARD...**



YES, SIR, IT IS. AND, IF I MAY, I'D LIKE TO SAY THAT THE BOARD WAS **CORRECT** IN ITS ASSESSMENT OF MY STABILITY AT THAT POINT IN TIME --

I WAS NOT **FULLY REHABILITATED**, AND I WAS UNPREPARED TO REJOIN ORDERED SOCIETY.

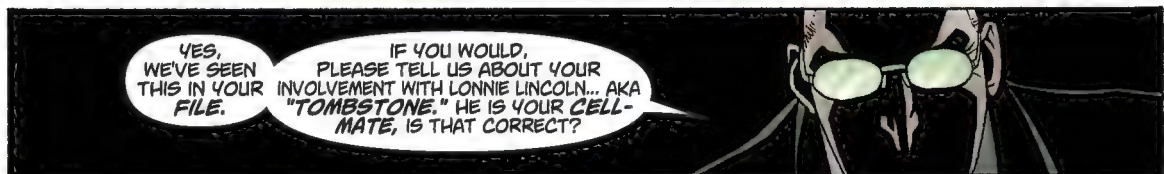


ARE YOU SAYING THAT YOU ARE NOW READY TO REJOIN SOCIETY AS A **LAW-ABIDING CITIZEN**? THAT YOU WILL NOT RESUME YOUR... **CRIMINAL CAREER**?

YES, MA'AM, THAT IS **EXACTLY** WHAT I AM SAYING.

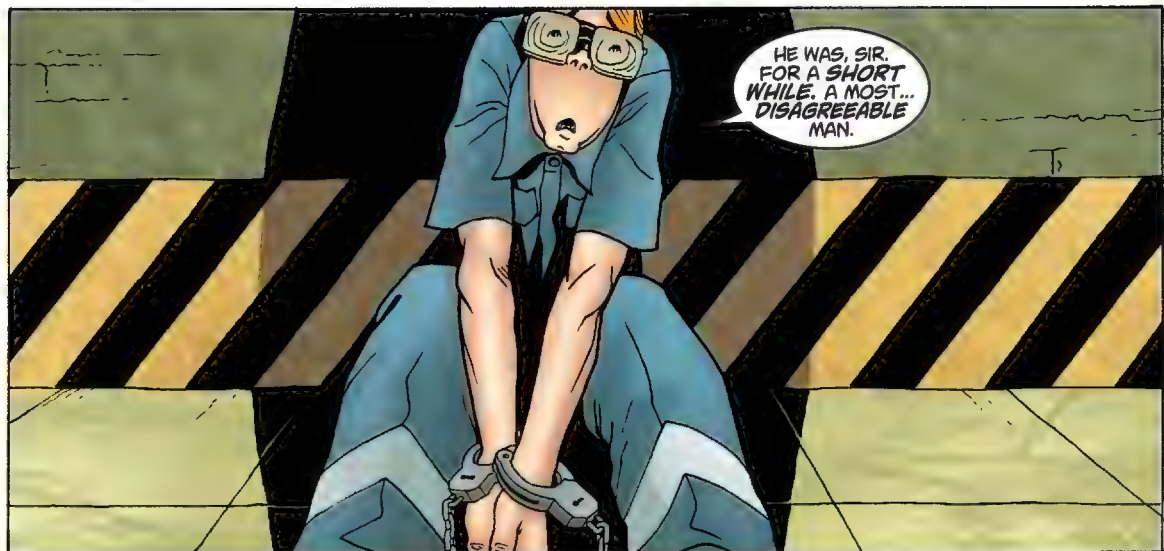
AS YOU CAN SEE IN MY FILE, I HAVE, IN THE PAST TWO YEARS, HELPED FOUR OTHER INMATES ACHIEVE QUALIFYING SCORES ON THEIR G.E.D. EXAMS.

WITH MY ACADEMIC BACKGROUND, I THOUGHT IT WASTEFUL NOT TO HELP OTHERS BETTER THEMSELVES BY FURTHERING THEIR EDUCATION. I BELIEVE I HAVE FOUND MY **CALLING**.

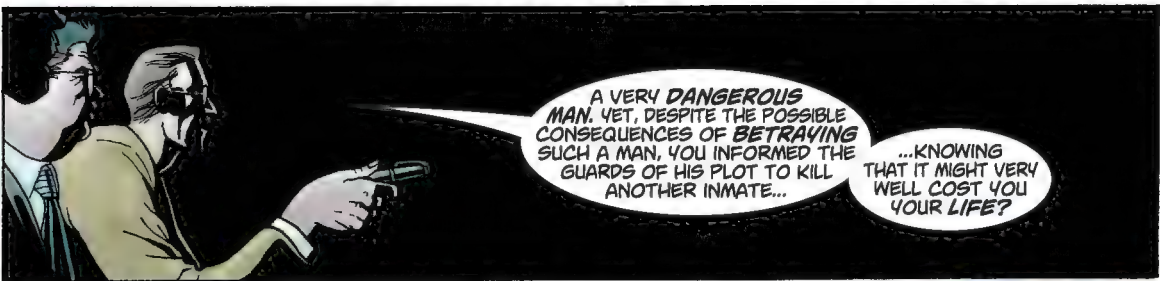


YES, WE'VE SEEN THIS IN YOUR **FILE**.

IF YOU WOULD, PLEASE TELL US ABOUT YOUR INVOLVEMENT WITH LONNIE LINCOLN... AKA "**TOMBSTONE**." HE IS YOUR **CELL-MATE**, IS THAT CORRECT?

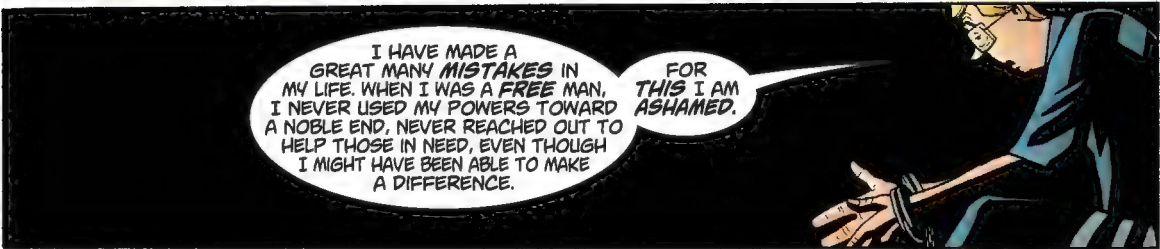


HE WAS, SIR, FOR A **SHORT WHILE**. A MOST... **DISAGREEABLE MAN**.



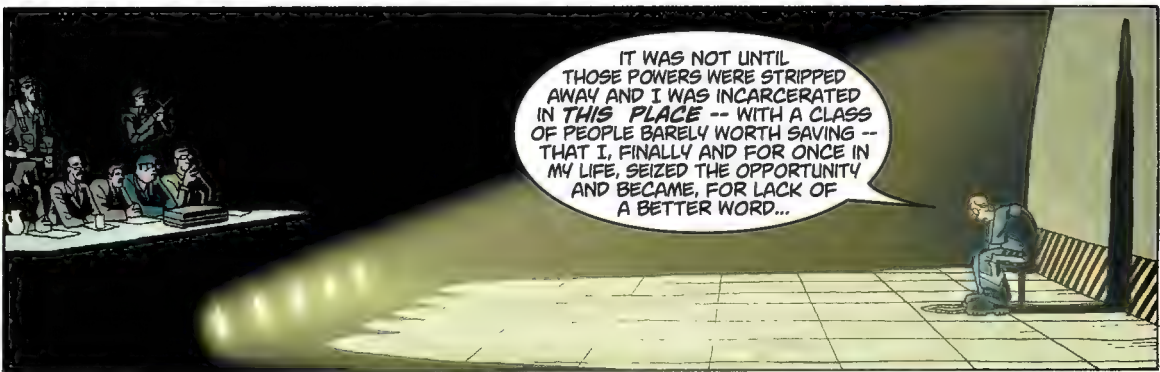
A VERY DANGEROUS MAN. YET, DESPITE THE POSSIBLE CONSEQUENCES OF BETRAYING SUCH A MAN, YOU INFORMED THE GUARDS OF HIS PLOT TO KILL ANOTHER INMATE...

...KNOWING THAT IT MIGHT VERY WELL COST YOU YOUR LIFE?



I HAVE MADE A GREAT MANY MISTAKES IN MY LIFE. WHEN I WAS A FREE MAN, I NEVER USED MY POWERS TOWARD A NOBLE END, NEVER REACHED OUT TO HELP THOSE IN NEED, EVEN THOUGH I MIGHT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE.

FOR THIS I AM ASHAMED.



IT WAS NOT UNTIL THOSE POWERS WERE STRIPPED AWAY AND I WAS INCARCERATED IN THIS PLACE -- WITH A CLASS OF PEOPLE BARELY WORTH SAVING -- THAT I, FINALLY AND FOR ONCE IN MY LIFE, SEIZED THE OPPORTUNITY AND BECAME, FOR LACK OF A BETTER WORD...



...A HERO.

Heartbreaker

Stan Lee presents Spider-Man's Tangled Web featuring Tombstone in



THAT'S SO... BEAUTIFUL.







OKAY, TOMBSTONE,
TIME FOR --

HOLY
5' \$##! I
THINK HE'S
DEAD!



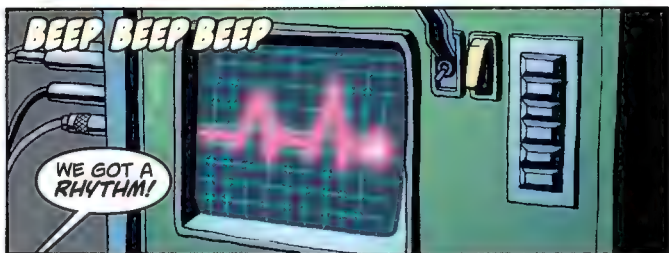
WHAT THE
HELL ARE WE
GONNA DO?

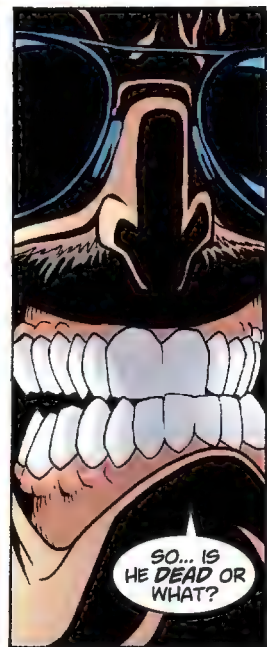
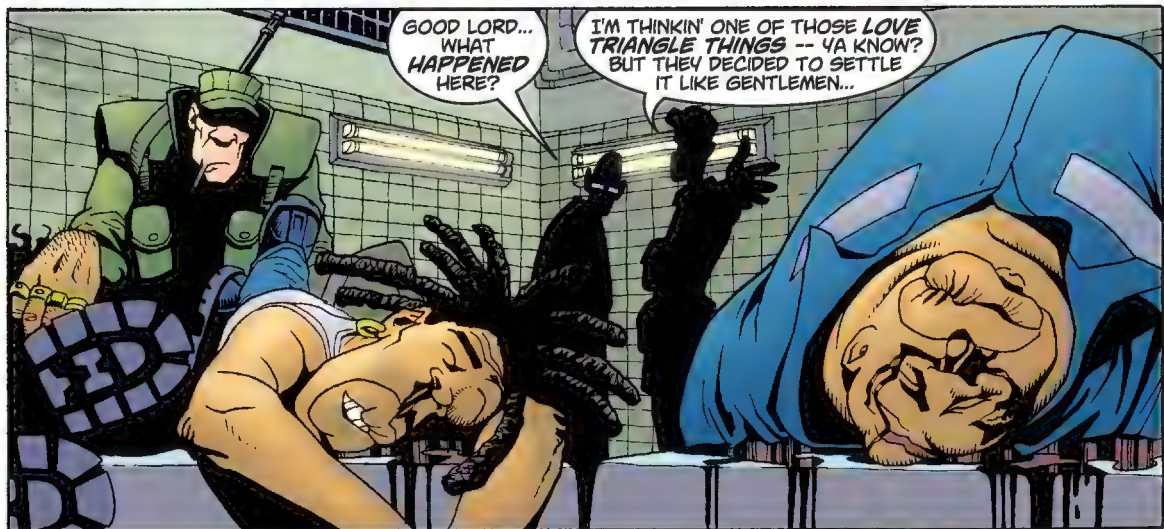
RELAX...
HE *ALWAYS*
LOOKS LIKE THAT.
HE'S FINE.



I DON'T
THINK SO, MAN.
TAKE A LOOK
YOURSELF.







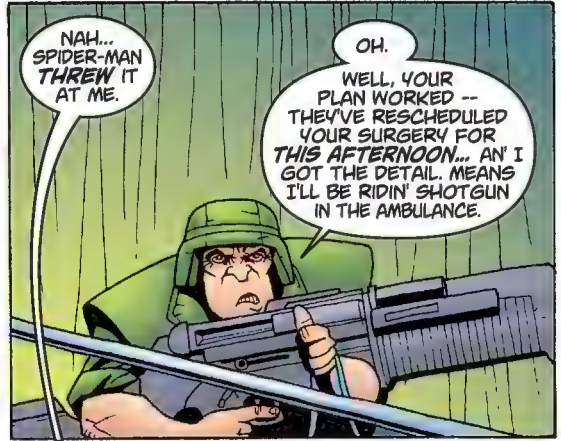


AUGH...!



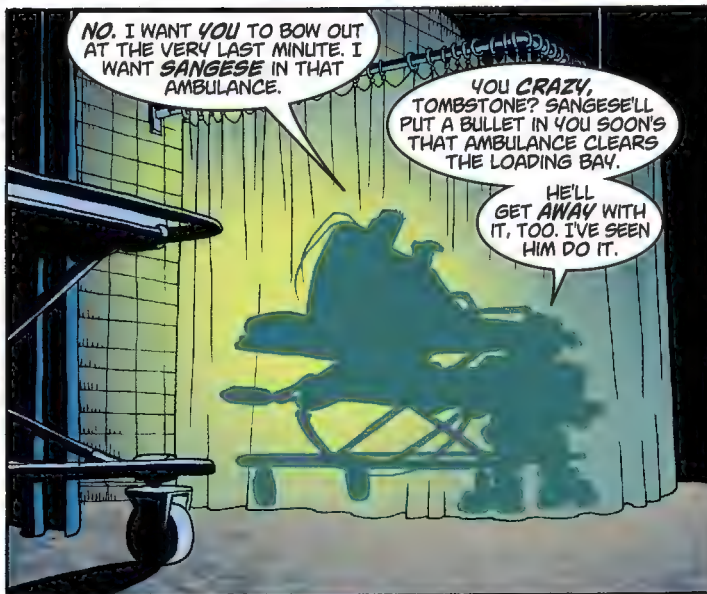
WHOA...
HAVEN'T FELT THIS
BAD SINCE THAT
TIME I GOT HIT BY A
CADILLAC.

HIT AN'
RUN?



NAH...
SPIDER-MAN
THREW IT
AT ME.

OH.
WELL, YOUR
PLAN WORKED --
THEY'VE RESCHEDULED
YOUR SURGERY FOR
THIS AFTERNOON... AN' I
GOT THE DETAIL. MEANS
I'LL BE RIDIN' SHOTGUN
IN THE AMBULANCE.



NO. I WANT YOU TO BOW OUT
AT THE VERY LAST MINUTE. I
WANT SANGESE IN THAT
AMBULANCE.

YOU CRAZY,
TOMBSTONE? SANGESE'LL
PUT A BULLET IN YOU SOON'S
THAT AMBULANCE CLEARS
THE LOADING BAY.

HE'LL
GET AWAY WITH
IT, TOO. I'VE SEEN
HIM DO IT.



I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES.
IN THE MEANTIME, I WANT
YOU T'DELIVER A COUPLA
MESSAGES FOR ME.

LOOK,
I AIN'T NO
MESSAGE
BOY --



LISTEN, PUNK -- YOU WANNA BE TOP DOG
IN THIS JOINT, YOU BETTER START LISTENIN'
TA THE ONE MAN WHO CAN MAKE THAT
HAPPEN -- AN' THAT'S ME.

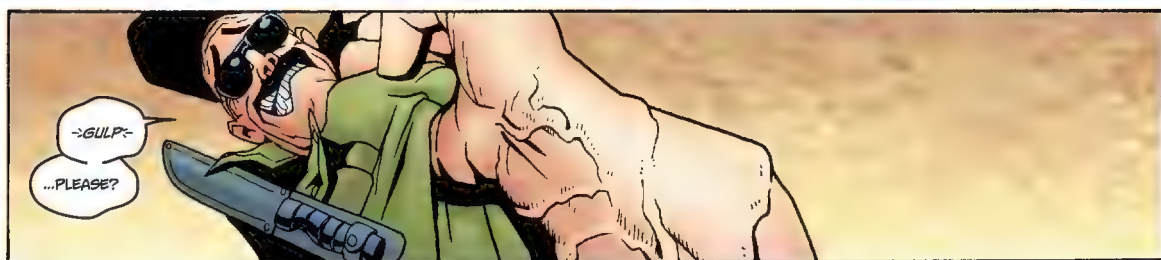
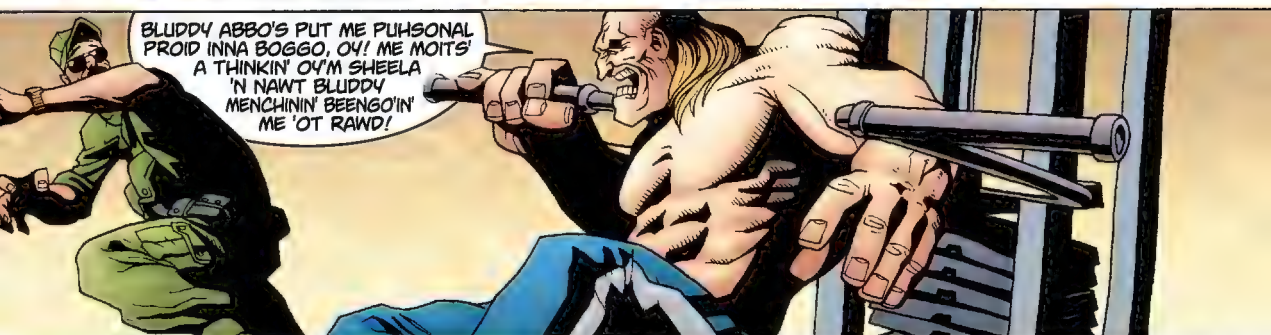
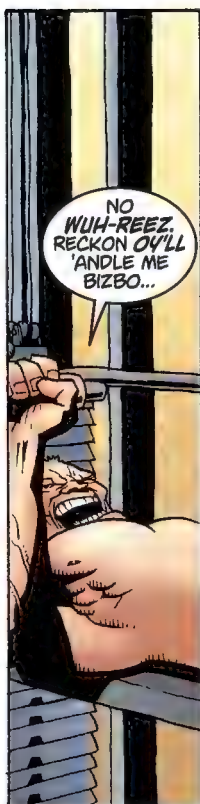
HAVE
I MADE ONE
WRONG MOVE
YET?

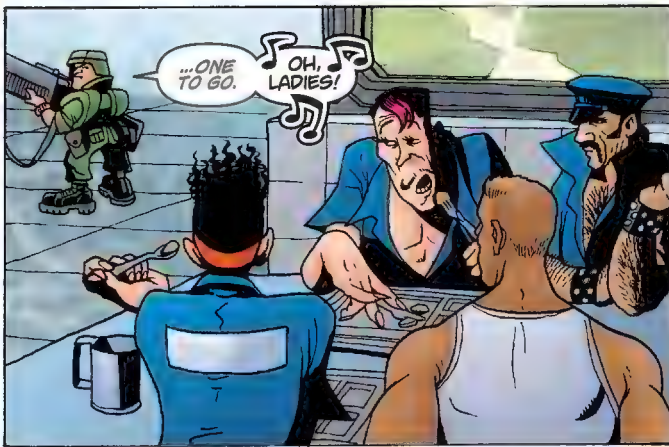
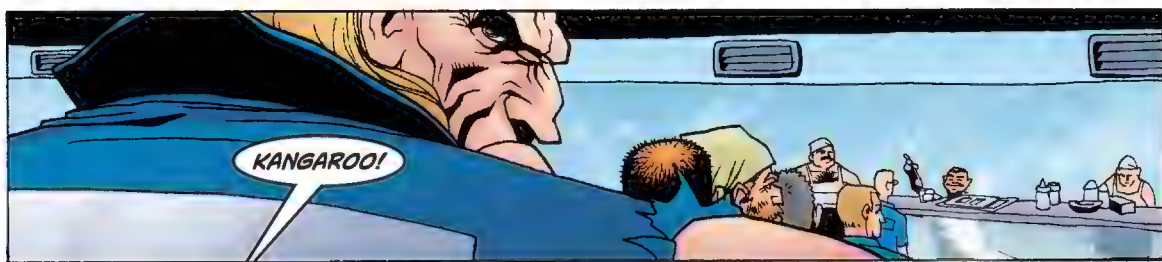
UH...
NO...?

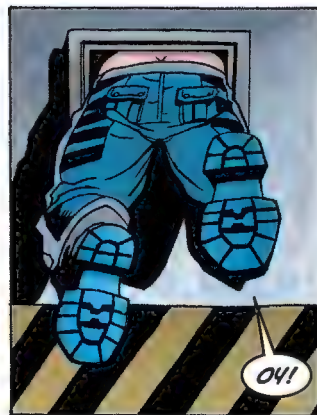
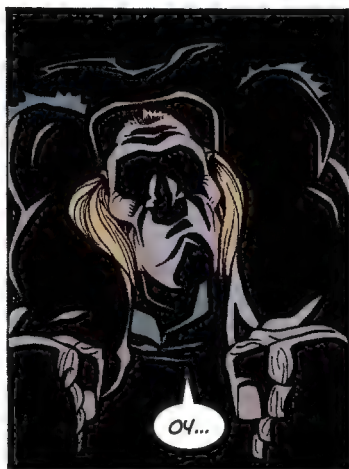
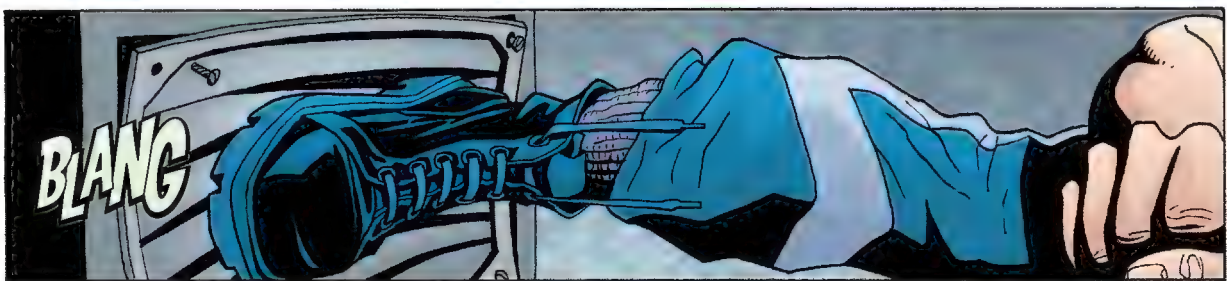
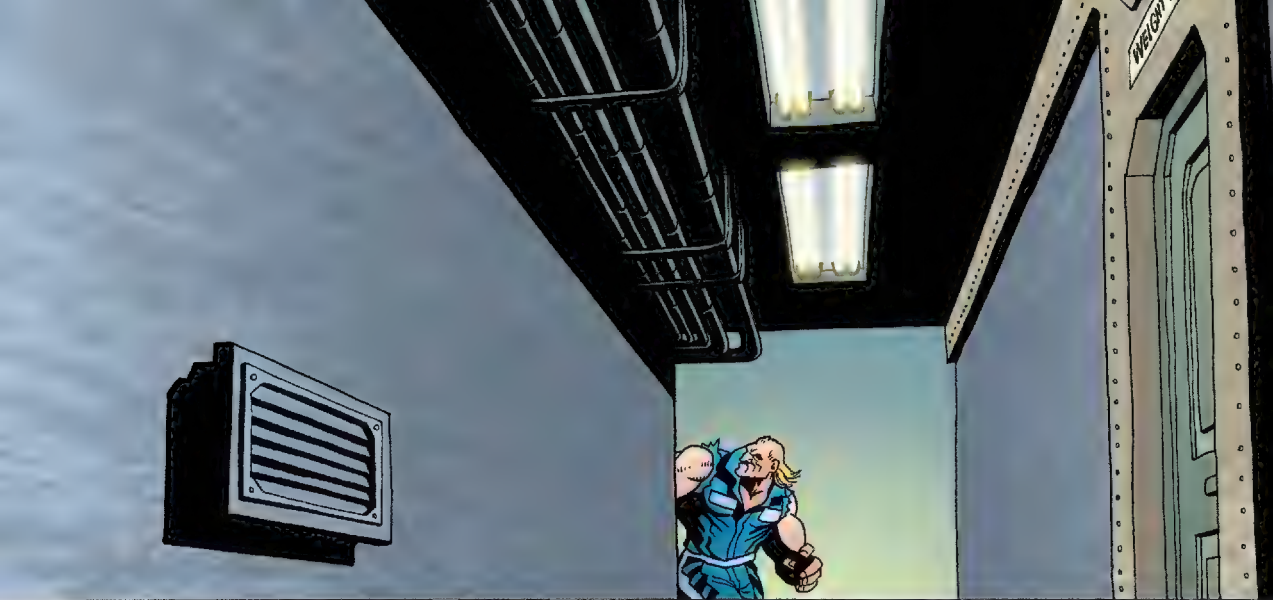


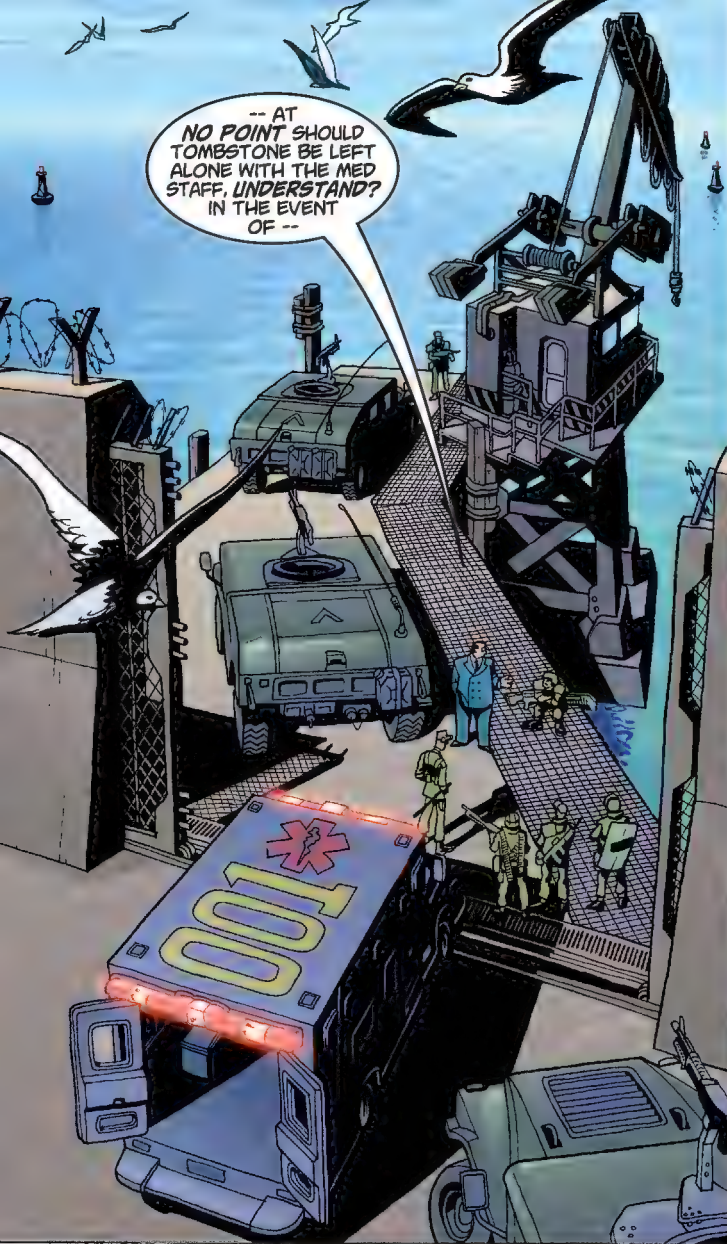
THAT'S RIGHT. SO
QUIT YER WHININ' AN'
GROW UP.

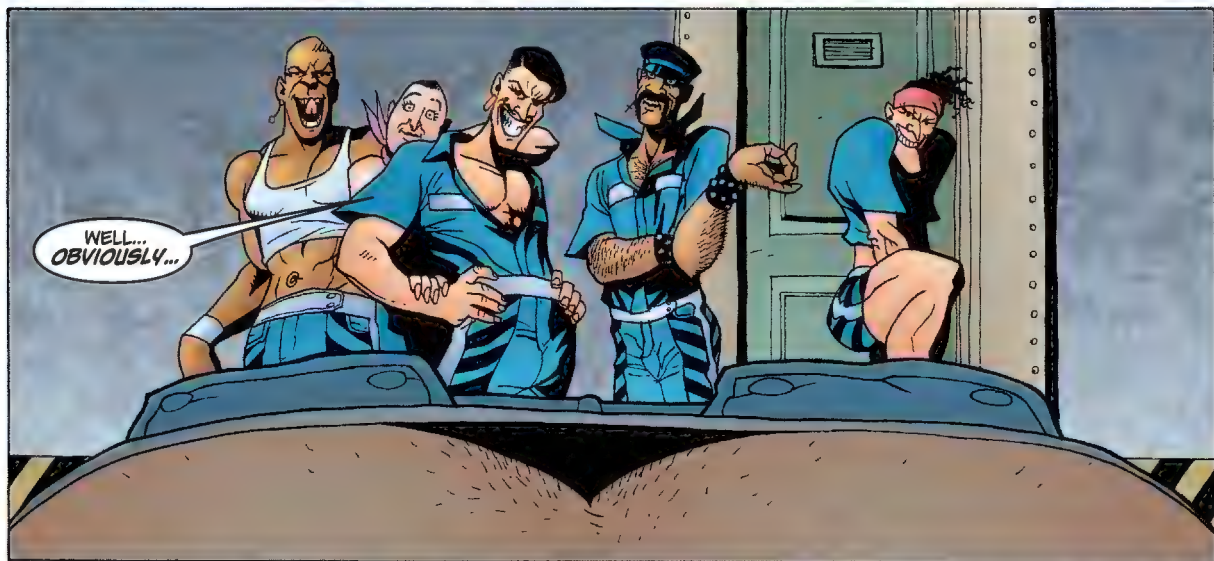
HA-HA.
VERY
FUNNY.

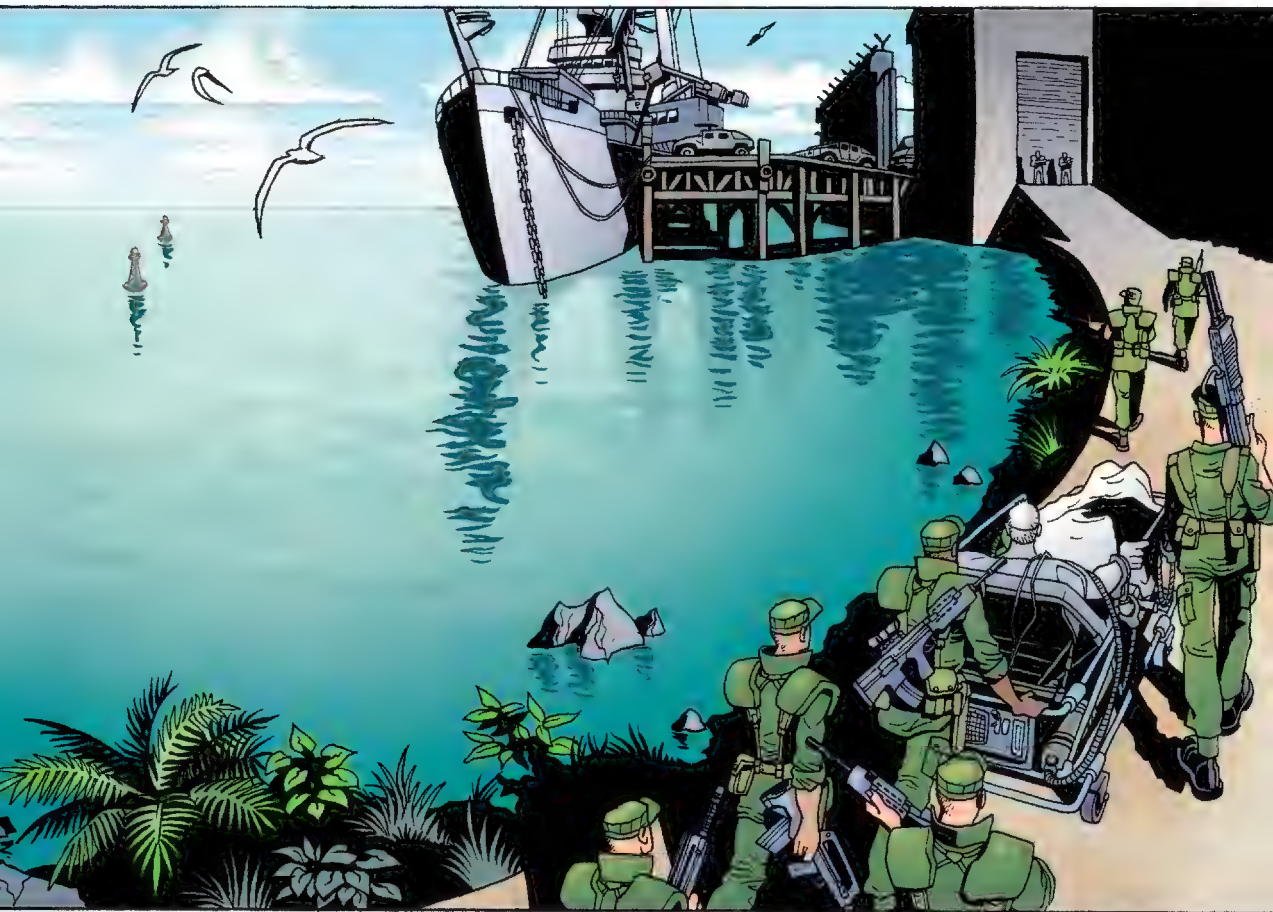










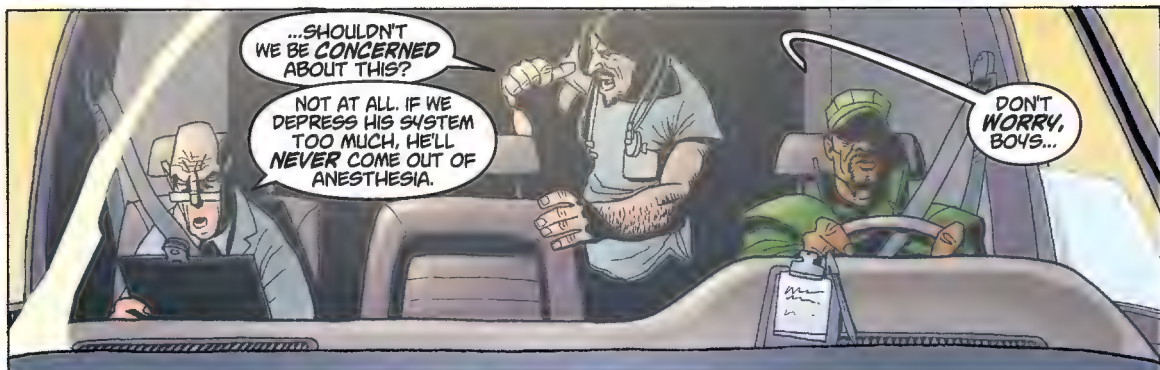




WELCOME TO THE MAINLAND, GENTS!

CIVILIAN AUTHORITIES ON SITE -- ROLL OUT!

HIS HEART RATE'S PICKING UP...



...SHOULDN'T WE BE CONCERNED ABOUT THIS?

NOT AT ALL. IF WE DEPRESS HIS SYSTEM TOO MUCH, HE'LL NEVER COME OUT OF ANESTHESIA.

DON'T WORRY, BOYS...



HE STARTS TO GET UPPITY, YOU JUST LET ME HANDLE IT.



ETA TO HOSPITAL: ELEVEN MINUTES. KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, GENTLEMEN...



PSST. IF YOU PLAN ON TRYIN' ANYTHING, NOW WOULD BE THE TIME 'DO IT. HELL, MIGHT AS WELL -- 'CUS JUST BETWEEN YOU AN' ME...

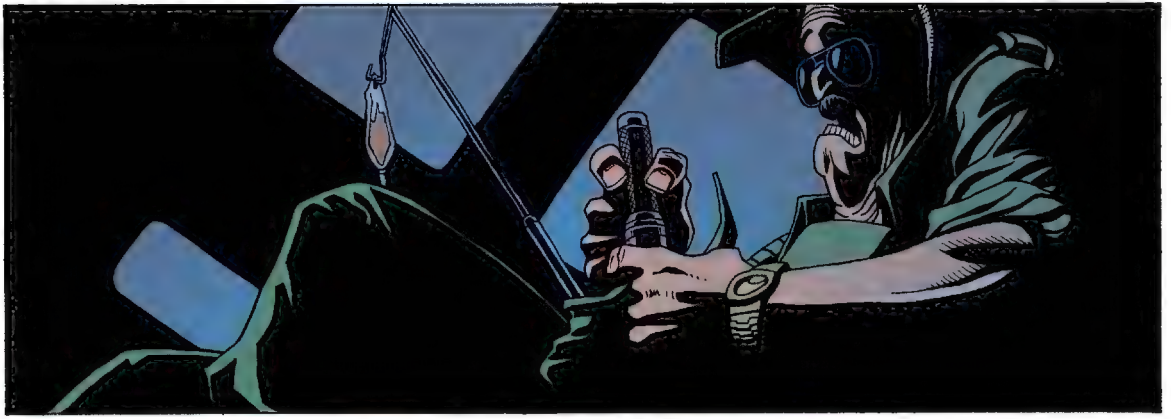


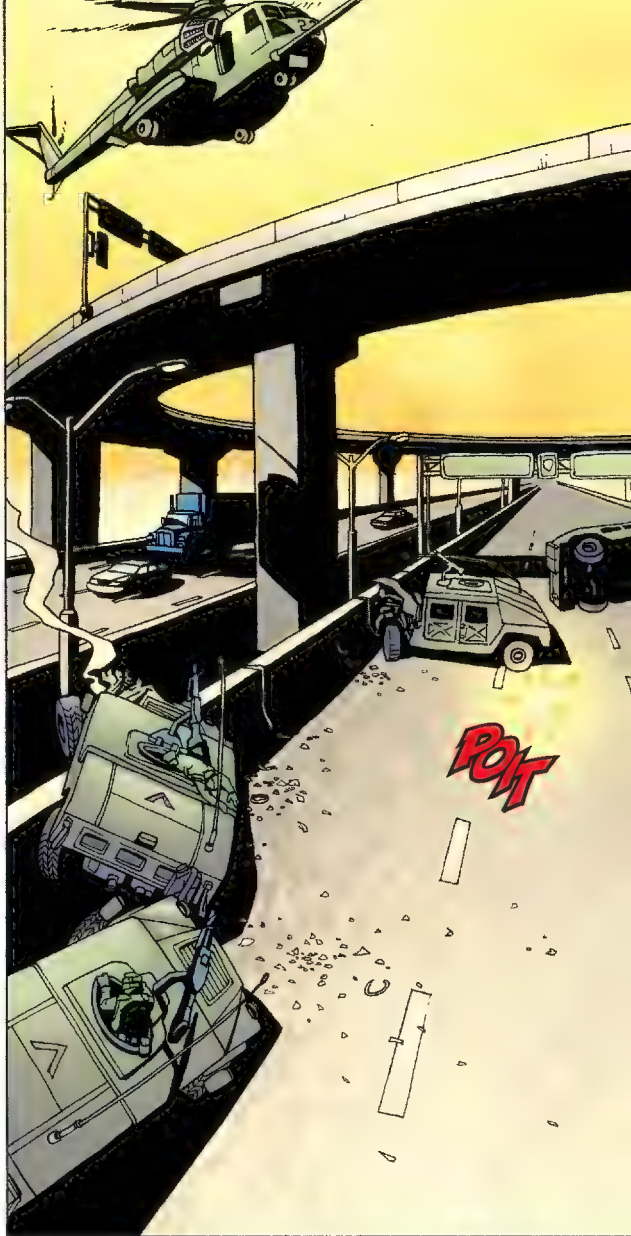
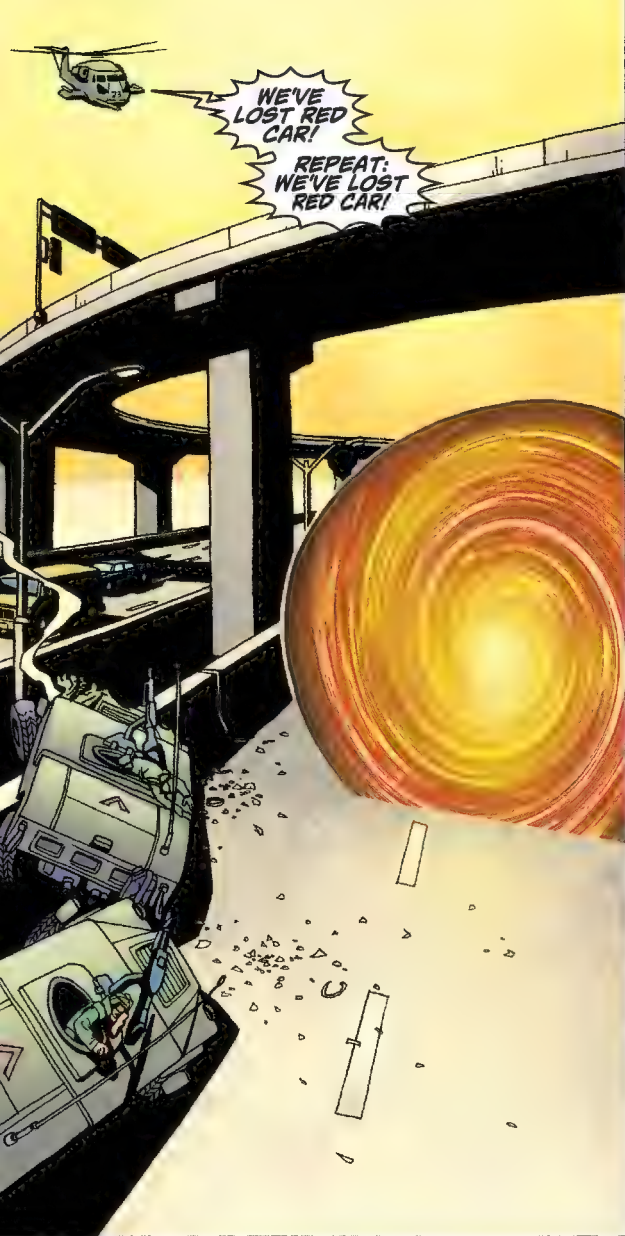
...ONLY ONE OF US IS GETTIN' OUTTA THIS AMBULANCE ALIVE.



SKREEEEEEEE

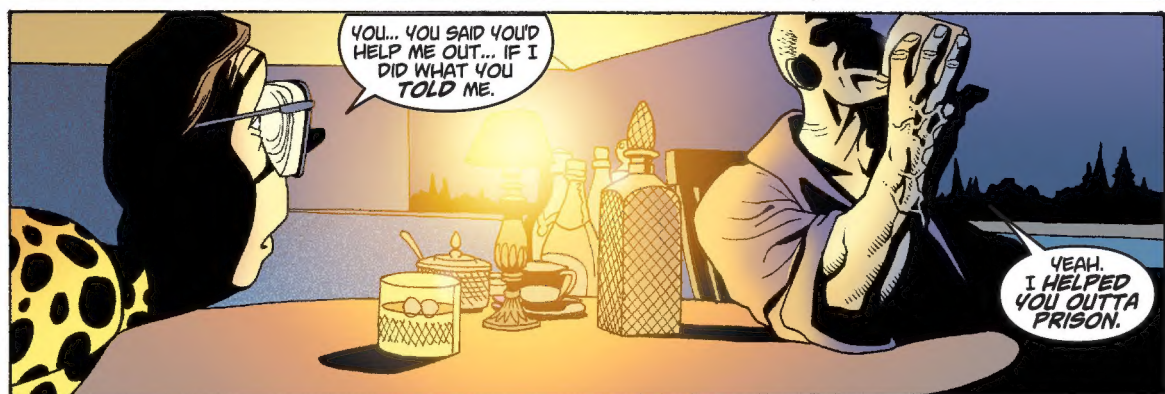
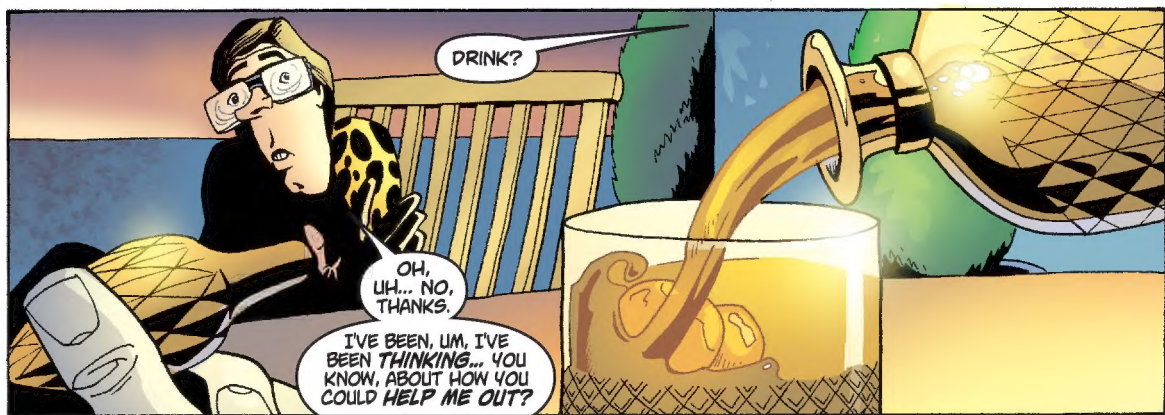


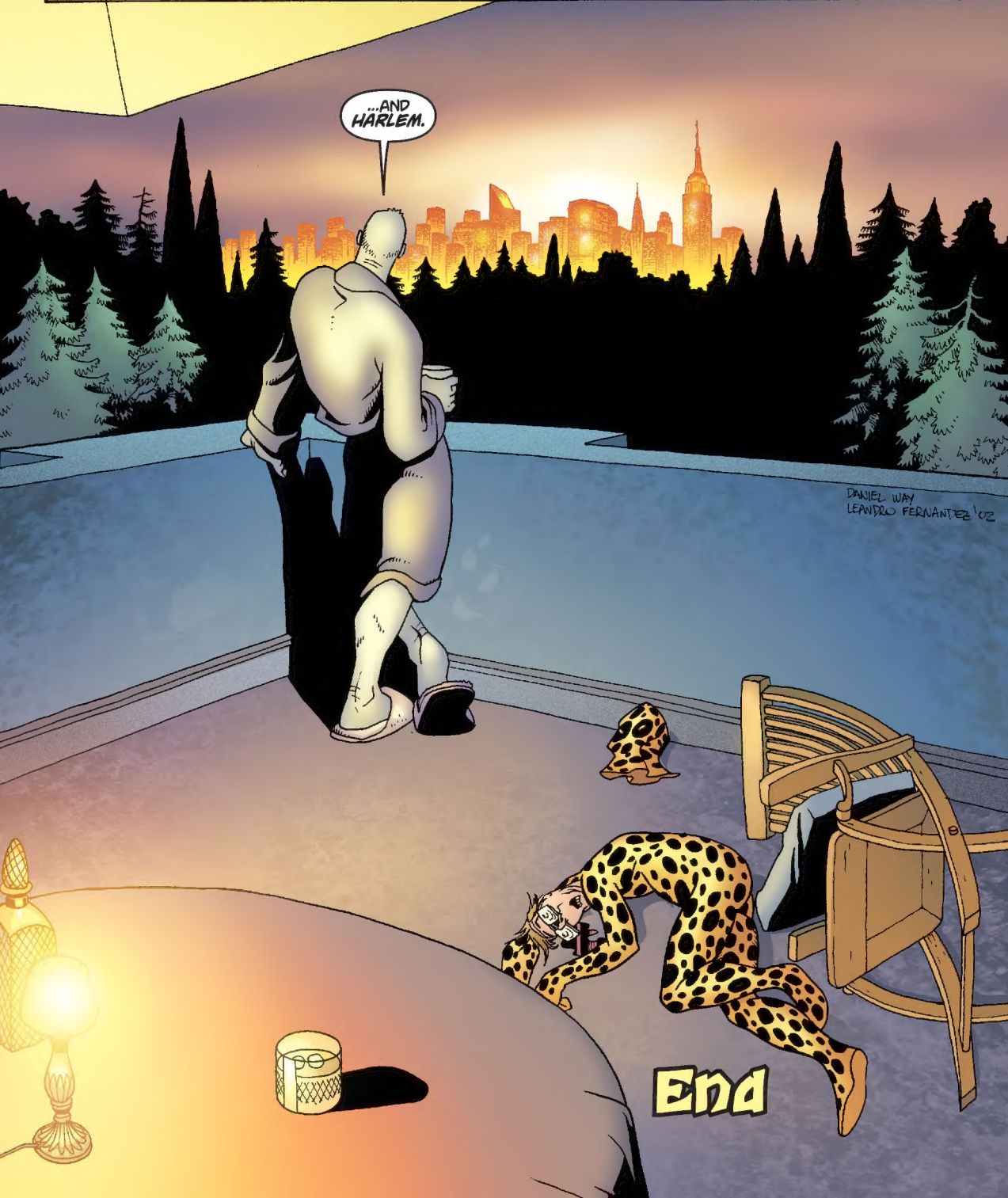
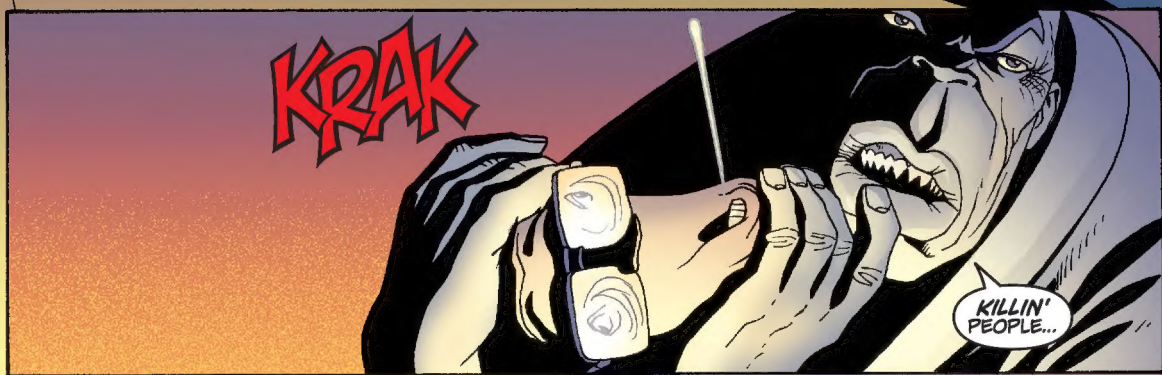




S EVEN WEEKS
LATER.







THE SHADOW OF SPIDER-MAN!

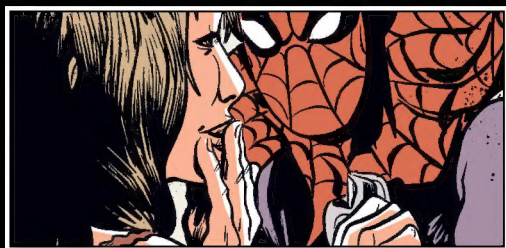
Pay a visit to the world-famous wall-crawler's not-so-friendly neighborhood as the most unique creators in comics spin stories of ordinary citizens and street-level super-villains caught in *Spider-Man's Tangled Web* ...

In high school, no one can hear you scream. Adolescent angst meets costumed crime in "I Was a Teenage Frogman" — written by **Zeb Wells** (Wizard magazine's Video Award winner) and illustrated by **Duncan Fegredo** (*Enigma*, *Ultimate Adventures*). →



← At the Bar With No Name, would-be masterminds and super-criminals of every stripe convene to lick their wounds and exchange stories of close encounters with a certain web-slinger. Writer **Ron Zimmerman** (*Howard Stern Show*, *Spider-Man: Get Kraven*) and artist **Sean Phillips** (*Hellblazer*, *Uncanny X-Men*) serve up "Double Shots."

Looking to cash in on his newfound abilities, the boy who would become Spider-Man stepped into the squared circle to face off against one of the most feared wrestlers in the business: Crusher Hogan. Grab a ringside seat for "The Last Shoot" — courtesy of writers **Brian Azzarello** (*100 Bullets*, *Startling Stories: Banner*) and WWE superstar **Raven**, and artist **Giuseppe Camuncoli** (*Swamp Thing*). →



← Thirteen-year-old Heather has a major-league crush on the web-spinning super hero who's got her father climbing the walls — literally. Seems Heather's old man has a few exoskeletons in his closet he'd just as soon put to use squashing his arch-rival, and what better time than the present? Writer/artist **Paul Pope** (*Heavy Liquid*) exposes "The Collaborator."

Captured after suffering a heart attack during a bank heist and consigned to an ultra-secure facility full to the rafters with the worst humanity has to offer, the albino enforcer called Tombstone must defend his honor — and his life — in "Heartbreaker," by **Daniel Way** (*Deathlok: Detour*) and **Leandro Fernandez** (*Queen and Country*). →



COLLECTING SPIDER-MAN'S TANGLED WEB #12-17.

ALSO AVAILABLE: SPIDER-MAN'S TANGLED WEB VOLS. 1 & 2.

MARVEL

